

LIFE



ABE LINCOLN ON BROADWAY

OCTOBER 31, 1938 **10** CENTS

NOW - A TOOTHBRUSH WITHOUT BRISTLES !

The New **Dr. West's**
Miracle-Tuft

Made possible by an amazing
new invention
DU PONT
EXTON*
a product of DuPont Chemistry



50¢

In the New Red and Gold Label Glass Tube

SEALED IN GLASS • SURGICALLY STERILE

Copr. 1938 by Weco Products Company

Ends animal bristle troubles forever!

- 1 NO BRISTLE-SHEDDING**—EXTON is uniform—micromatically perfect! Cannot possibly break off or come out in your mouth.
- 2 100% WATERPROOF**—EXTON is non-porous! This new laboratory-made product cannot get limp or soggy when wet.
- 3 LONGER LIFE**—Scientific tests show that EXTON outlasts animal bristle two to one. Yet, cannot scratch the enamel of your teeth.
- 4 NEW SPARKLING BRILLIANCE FOR TEETH**—Greater tooth-cleansing power by far than has ever before been possible.

* Heretofore all toothbrushes have been made with animal bristles. Now, after years of research, **DU PONT EXTON BRISTLE**—a product of DuPont Chemistry—has been developed and is used in Dr. West's *Miracle-Tuft* Toothbrush exclusively.

AFTER MORE THAN a quarter of a century of research, the chemists of the vast DuPont laboratories have discovered the secret of making an amazing bristle-like filament. This new invention, EXTON, is perfect for toothbrushes in every respect.

It is not animal bristle; it has none of animal bristle's undesirable qualities. It cannot break. It cannot split. It is water-repellant. Because each Exton fiber is identical in size and texture, they will not pull out or break off.

Yes, a miracle has been performed—and the DR. WEST'S *Miracle-Tuft* Toothbrush is a reality! Only DR. WEST'S can offer you its unique advantages, because DuPont produces

Exton exclusively for DR. WEST'S *Miracle-Tuft*!

Throw away your obsolete toothbrushes today! Get a new DR. WEST'S *Miracle-Tuft* Toothbrush (in the red and gold label glass tube, 50¢ everywhere) and experience an entirely new kind of thrill—the sparkling lovely brilliance of your teeth really clean!

NEW! REDUCED PRICE ON THE FAMED DR. WEST'S WATER-PROOFED TOOTHBRUSH!

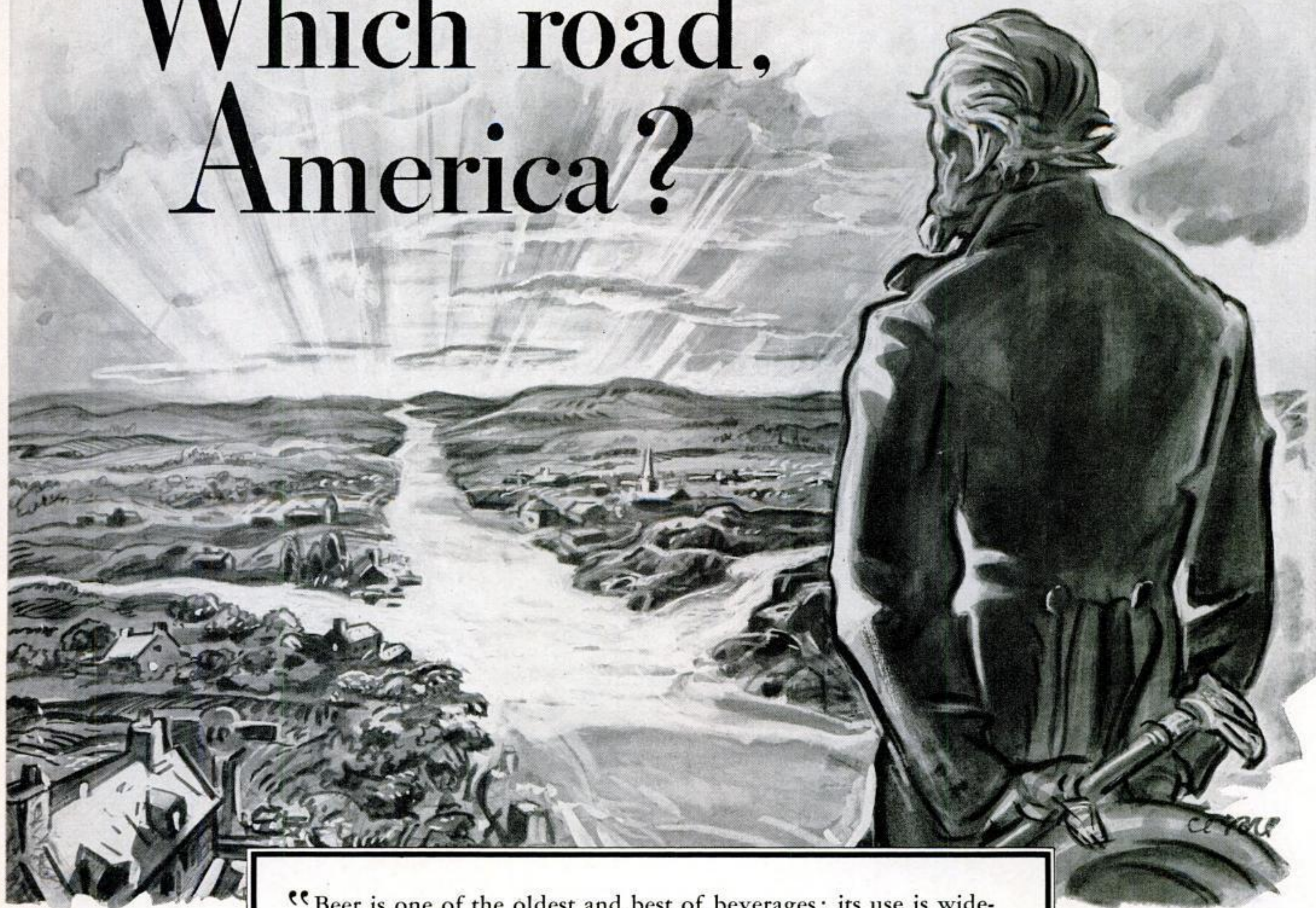
GOOD NEWS! The same famous brush that has outsold all others for years at 50¢! Made of finest-quality natural bristle, water-proofed against sogginess, now at a price anyone can afford.



Packed in new style Blue and Yellow Carton..... Sterilized!..... 35¢

Also try Dr. West's Tooth Paste—an amazingly effective aid to brilliant-white teeth. On sale everywhere.

Which road, America?



“Beer is one of the oldest and best of beverages; its use is widespread in every land; it is within the reach of every purse . . . The growth of its use in this country is bound to make for general temperance; for there is nothing more promising to combat the evil of too much alcohol than the opportunity of drinking good beer.”

IT IS NOT BLINDLY that we of today must choose our path. Many men before us have travelled each of the three roads...the dead-end road to excess, the harsh road of intolerance, the straight road ahead, which is the way of moderation and sobriety.

From time to time we of the Brewers Foundation plan to submit to you, the people of America, the facts about beer. We will show that beer *does* offer the right way . . . that this beverage is *in fact* the bulwark of moderation, according to the verdict of history, the weight of scientific evidence, and the everyday experience of millions.

And in thus uniting to give you these facts (and

also to improve the conditions under which beer is sold at retail) the members of this Foundation believe they will perform a public service of genuine importance—and one which merits your understanding support.

Correspondence is invited from groups and individuals everywhere, interested in maintaining the brewing industry as a bulwark of moderation. Address:



United Brewers Industrial Foundation
21 East 40th Street, New York, N. Y.

This One



BPHC-1H5-QFPW

LETTERS TO THE EDITORS

Speaker James

Sirs:
In your Oct. 17 issue, under a photograph of our next Governor, Judge Arthur H. James, you state, "No orator, he is at his best . . . shaking hands." I'll admit he is a sincere, square-shooting handshaker—but he is also a very clever orator.

While he was speaking in the Sayre Theater a few weeks ago one of the members of the audience fell asleep. The sleeper was a big, important looking ward worker and he was sitting within a few feet of Mr. James. To make matters worse the sleeper started to snore and the longer he slept the louder he snored. Someone said, "Don't pay any attention to him, Mr. James. He's just another Democrat." Quick as a flash Mr. James replied, "No. He's no Democrat. He's a very good Republican. Why, he's so satisfied and confident that I'm going to be the next Governor, that he doesn't think it necessary to do anything but sleep until election day."

LLOYD R. WALKER

Sayre, Pa.

Sirs:
James can't speak? LIFE, I guess, can't hear. He is the voice leading us out of the wilderness.

LEON SCHWARTZ

Nanticoke, Pa.

Sirs:

The cigars protruding from their jacket pockets, to say nothing of their paunches, leads me to question whether Judge James's "Miners' Quartet" have ever been any closer to the mines than the Judge himself.

JACOB LEVITT

Philadelphia, Pa.

● The men are authentic miners but are smoking and eating well during the campaign.—ED.

Old German Army Game

Sirs:

This is too much. You speak of a holy war to rescue the Germans from Hitler. If the Germans have to be rescued every 20 years they are a nuisance. They voted for Hitler. They ought to get all they voted for without being thwarted by a rescue party. Someone ought to start a holy war to rescue us from Roosevelt. It would be as sensible.

Why do people take the Germans so seriously when they are so funny? The dumb German Army marches out. "God with us," they say, "we will conquer the world." Then the dumb German Army gets defeated and tries to reason it out. After pondering 20 years they find it. God is extra baggage. If they can throw God out the dumb German Army has the

world for its oyster. God will be easier to defeat than humans if the German Army succeeds for the Germans have had only two noteworthy victories in 1900 years—Varus in 9 A.D. and France in 1878. But the Germans have always had the world's great army on parade.

The Gauls told Caesar to stay out of north Gaul. The Germans had the greatest army up there the world had ever seen. Caesar didn't have too much trouble putting them back across the Rhine and making them stay.

Frederick the Great had one of the greatest armies the world had ever seen. He kidnapped tall men to make it look impressive. But Catherine of Russia and Maria Teresa of Austria hadn't too much trouble keeping him in his borders. He finally had to invite the girls to have pie with him in Poland, like Hitler, to gain any territory.

William II had one of the greatest armies the world had ever seen. It too was defeated. Now Hitler has another of the same kind. Germany has never gained anything except by playing bawlbaby. And those Europeans are still falling for the Old German Army game after 1,900 years.

ALBERTA MAHLE

Sandy Lake, Pa.

Riviera Set

Sirs:

All that bunch of ugly, sophisticated, artificial, ridiculous, unbelievable, and wax-like people of whom you show pictures in LIFE Goes to a Party on the French Riviera (Oct. 3 issue)—are they human?

Good Lord what a bunch of Fran Dods-worths! What a mighty dull crowd they must be!

M. BERTRAND

Heva River, Abitibi, Canada

Minnesota Football

My very rash sirs:

It is Friday night all over the nation. And yet, not like other Friday nights. Pilots flying the dark skies will report such rough and bumpy air as was never before experienced. Seismographs will record mysterious tremors. Turbulent clouds will obscure the stars, and violent winds blow. All, all caused by one little sentence in LIFE Oct. 17: "From Minnesota . . . come the country's greatest football teams."

From coast to coast, from border to gulf, in hamlet and metropolis, on mountain-top and plain, ten thousand times ten thousand alumni of divers and sundry colleges are this night heaping curses upon your head. Graduates who for years have written nothing more throbbing than "yours of even date received and contents noted" are sitting at their writing tables, pen in hand, faces working spasmodically. . . .

You will put in Minnesota and leave out old Sou'western, will you? On your head the consequences then, but I'd hate to be you when the mailman comes!

LEONARD L. EYSTER

Bala-Cynwyd, Pa.

● In the last four years, against the most powerful teams in the country, Minnesota has won 33 games, lost 3. In three of those years (1934, 1935, 1936) she was voted outstanding team in annual polls of sportswriters and coaches. No college since Notre Dame in the 1920's has equaled that record. In 1937 the national "title" went to Pittsburgh, which this year is again one of Minnesota's greatest rivals. The other is California. But over recent years Minnesota clearly ranks at the top.—ED.

Architect Roosevelt

Sirs:

Is President Roosevelt a nudist as well as an architect and is his cook also a nudist?

We note in your issue of Oct. 17 in the story of the President's summer cottage, for which he drew the plans, that you state there will be no guest room. We therefore infer that the three bed-



rooms will be occupied by the President, Mrs. Roosevelt and the cook.

The floor plan shows that out of three bedrooms only one has a clothes closet. Who wears the clothes?

DORIS CARLEY

West Newton, Mass.

● Mr. Roosevelt did design one bedroom without a closet. LIFE does not know whose bedroom it is to be. The exterior of the President's "dream cottage" is now nearly finished (see cut).—ED.

Sirs:

I was very much interested in the summer cottage by "Architect" Roosevelt, until in looking over the plans, I found that Mr. Roosevelt, unlike most Americans, prefers to eat in bed. Please note the absence of any dining room.

HARRY L. DECKER

Frederick, Md.

Sirs:

We Architects in Indiana, with the help of State law, have been trying to confine the title Architect to only those qualified as Architects. That's bad enough—but after seeing the title Architect after F. D. Roosevelt in your magazine, I give up. Put me in a concentration camp.

The moral breakdown of the integrity and dignity of the Architectural profession seems now complete.

JOHN LLOYD WRIGHT,
Architect

Michigan City, Ind.

● John Lloyd Wright, son of famed Frank Lloyd Wright, should remember Franklin Roosevelt is not the first President to call himself an architect. Thomas Jefferson designed many buildings in Virginia, including Monticello (see p. 28) and the University of Virginia.—ED.

Sirs:

May I hope that in the near future you will give us, your readers, pictures of "Doctor" Roosevelt performing an appendectomy? May I suggest the use of a wax dummy for the sequence?

HUGH E. JONES,
Architect

Middletown, N. Y.

Suggestion for Teachers

Sirs:

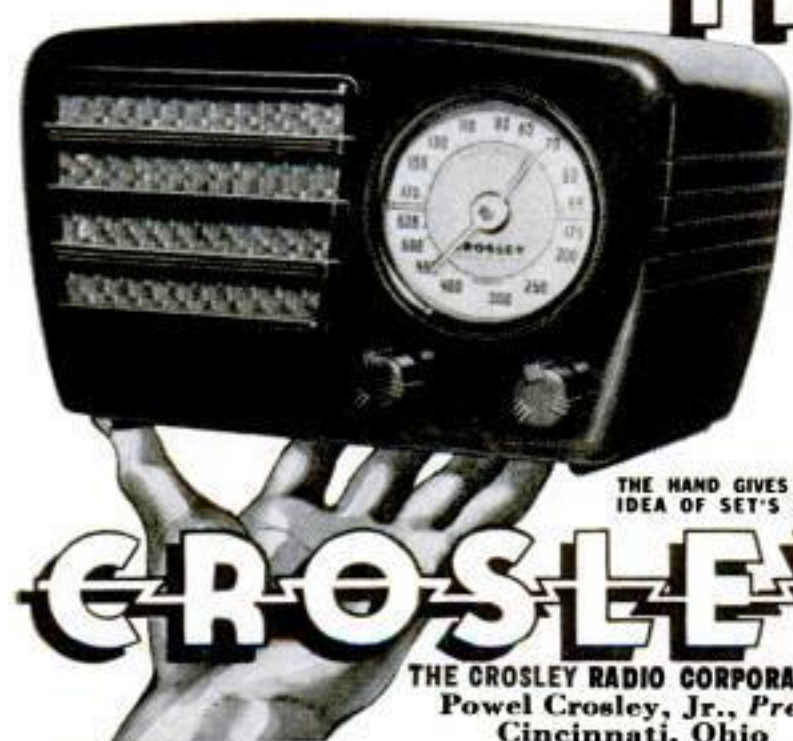
In an elementary school where money for supplementary materials is scarce, we have found your magazine more than helpful and in many respects better than some of the accepted texts. Even with money a teacher finds it difficult to purchase effective materials on certain subjects. After perusal by every pupil we take

The Perfect Radio for Travelers!

CROSLLEY
BIGGEST

A mite in size, but mighty in volume and value. 5 tubes (including ballast) with beam power output and a genuine electro-dynamic speaker. Easily carried in your travelling bag. Operates on AC or DC current. Requires no ground. Modern mottled brown plastic case.

Little RADIO, the **TROUPER**



\$8.99

See your dealer for other remarkable Crosley Radio values at \$9.99 and up and radio-phonograph combination, priced from \$24.95. Prices slightly higher in South and West.

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THE CROSLLEY RADIO CORPORATION
Powel Crosley, Jr., Pres.
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Crosley engineers apply broadcasting experience to improved design for Crosley radio receivers.

Use Luden's to



Help soothe your throat and clear your head . . . buy Luden's.

contribute to your
Alkaline Reserve

LIFE and cut out the more important photographs and catalog them, placing them in envelopes under such fields as: art, drama, photography, agriculture, war, peace, conservation, maps, England, Africa, nature study, sports, etc. We have found the children referring to the envelopes before finishing any research or study.

Perhaps this information may help other teachers to build inexpensive but effective reference materials.

J. S. BENBEN, Principal
Public School District 143
Midlothian, Ill.

Reverse Swastika

Sirs:

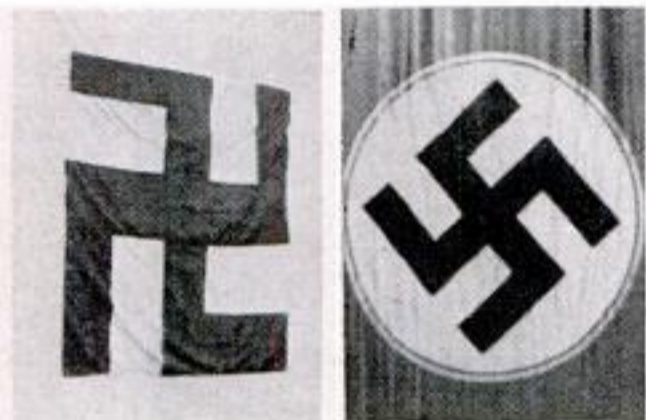
In the Oct. 17 issue of LIFE you refer to the "reverse swastika" worn by the members of a Chinese society similar to the Red Cross.

Without being too technical, it might be pointed out that your designation is, in a sense, mistaken. It is the Nazi swastika which is the "reverse" model.

The swastika, of course, is a prehistoric symbol which seems to have appeared spontaneously among many races and peoples. It represented many things—the sun, the soul, life force, the central being, etc. It was also a symbol for man, and its legs corresponded to human legs. Always religious or metaphysical, it meant good luck.

But that connotation depended usually on the direction in which it "turned." The movement of the Chinese emblem was O.K. But the opposite "spin" of the Nazi swastika represented bad luck in many primitive uses of the symbol. To paint the backward (Nazi) swastika on a prehistoric pal's cave or tent was the equivalent of slipping him a psychic Mickey Finn.

There is a school of modern psychology which believes that such symbolical matters are as much a part of man's instinctual psycho-biological heritage as articulate speech—and to that school the inadvertent choice of the backward or ill-omened swastika by the Nazis is regarded



CHINESE (left) & NAZI SWASTIKAS

as something in the nature of a telltale miff. Anyhow, the Chinese were fiddling with symbols before the first Aryan was born, and they should know—do know—how a swastika is meant to go, and why. The "why" never even occurred to the Nazis, I'll bet.

PHILIP WYLIE

New York, N. Y.

High Hair Protest

Sirs:

Won't you do something about this dreadful "high hair" business, that the hairdressers, fashion experts, and even you have been trying to force upon us?

I tried it, after hearing Antoine on the March of Time. I looked ten, no twenty years older, had lost any sex appeal I might have had, and looked as if I were ready to get into the tub.

Can't you do something to stop it, before I have to become completely out-dated with my long bob, or else give in to middle age before my time, with the high hair? Do you want to see "scolding locks," hair pins and hatpins, again, and dirty necks in the subway?

ELLEN S. MERRIMAN

Warren, R. I.

● If U. S. women do not like the high hair-do they need only refuse to wear it. Many a fashion has thus been killed in infancy.—ED.

LIFE'S PICTURES



Thirty-six-year-old George Karger is one of LIFE's most popular theater photographers. He took the pictures for *Kiss the Boys Goodbye* (LIFE, Oct. 17), *Hellzapoppin* (LIFE, Oct. 24), and this week's cover portrait of *Abe Lincoln in Illinois*. For these candid theater shots he requires two seats in the first row center—one for himself, the other for his assistant and paraphernalia. The Contax shot above was taken by a friend, at the 46th Street Theatre during the performance of *Hellzapoppin*.

The following list, page by page, shows the source from which each picture in this issue was gathered. Where a single page is indebted to several sources credit is recorded picture by picture (left to right, top to bottom), and line by line (lines separated by dashes) unless otherwise specified.

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- 2—A. P.
- 3—MORSE-PIX—BOSSHARD from B. S., A. P.
- 4—P. L., INT.—ACME
- 5—A. P.—DARREL MCDUGGLE—INT., A. P.
- 6—A. P.—INT.
- 11—THOS. D. MCAVOY
- 12—MAPS by MICHAEL J. PHILLIPS
- 13—Bot. W. W.
- 14—A. P.—W. W.—ACME—BERNARD HOFFMAN
- 15—A. P.—INTERPHOTO
- 16—FOX PHOTOS
- 17—INT., inset A. P.—P. L.—W. W.
- 18—AERO-SERVICE CORP.—INT.
- 19—LOS ANGELES TIMES PHOTO by JACK A. HEROD, A. P.—CULVER—A. P.
- 20—ITEM TRIBUNE NEWS BUREAU
- 21—INT., A. P.—ACME—A. P.
- 22, 23—JULIEN BRYAN—ALEXANDER PAAL from LOWNDS-EWING (2), INT., PIX (3)—ALEXANDER PAAL from LOWNDS-EWING (2), JULIEN BRYAN, JULIEN BRYAN from MARCH OF TIME
- 24—JULIEN BRYAN
- 27—HANSEL MIETH—courtesy FERARGIL GALLERY
- 28—Courtesy WORCESTER ART MUSEUM, courtesy THE METROPOLITAN MUSEUM OF ART, H. & E., PAINTED by STUART from "THE PAGEANT OF AMERICA" courtesy YALE UNIVERSITY PRESS—NATORI from B. S., CULVER, courtesy BROOKLYN MUSEUM, PETER A. JULEY & SON—courtesy THE METROPOLITAN MUSEUM OF ART, BROWN BROS., courtesy THE NATIONAL ASSN. OF AUDUBON SOCIETIES, CULVER—CULVER, courtesy THE METROPOLITAN MUSEUM OF ART, CULVER
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- 30—Courtesy REGINALD MARSH, MACDONALD STUDIOS, PETER STACKPOLE, courtesy THE ART INSTITUTE OF CHICAGO—courtesy WHITNEY MUSEUM OF AMERICAN ART (3), courtesy WHITNEY MUSEUM OF AMERICAN ART
- 31 through 38—FERNAND BOURGES
- 39—WARNER BROS. FIRST NATIONAL PHOTOS by BERT SIX exc. t. rt. WARNER BROS. FIRST NATIONAL
- 40, 41—WARNER BROS. FIRST NATIONAL PHOTOS by BERT SIX exc. t. and cen. lt. p. 40 WARNER BROS. FIRST NATIONAL and t. rt. p. 41 WARNER BROS. FIRST NATIONAL PHOTO by SCHUYLER CRAIL
- 42—GRAY-O'REILLY
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- 62, 63, 64, 65—HERBERT GEHR from B. S.

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ARE YOUR SHIRTS STILL IN THE MIDDLE AGES?



1. THE WAY THEIR SHIRT BOSOMS BUNCH, some men might as well be wearing "ruffles." On the other hand, Arrow's exclusive "Mitoga" cut keeps your Arrow shirt front always smooth.



2. SOME MEN'S COLLARS shrink so tight they feel pretty much like old-time "chokers." Arrow shirts are Sanforized! You get a new shirt free if one ever shrinks!



3. SOME OF THE COLLARS you see around are warped and wavy like our old friend, the "ruff." Arrow has made collars for 77 years—so every collar on every Arrow shirt is flawlessly tailored.



4. YOU FIND Arrow shirts step up your appearance a whale of a lot. Arrow is America's top Men's Stylist. Get the newest patterns and styles, at your Arrow dealer's tomorrow. For as little as \$2.

ARROW SHIRTS

Sanforized-Shrunk—a new shirt free if one ever shrinks

SPEAKING OF PICTURES . . .

The hope of every newscameraman, as he starts out on his daily assignment, is for some lucky break which will give him an exceptional picture. Sometimes he gets his picture before he reaches his assignment, like the London photographer who passed the little girl below. More often the picture is part of the assignment but requires luck and ingenuity. These photographs were part of last week's routine stories, but in each case one photographer outdid himself. The mark of success is that he caught his subject off guard, in the grip of some emotion.



A little girl was feeding the pigeons in Trafalgar Square in the rain. At first there were only a few and they cooed politely. Then more came and the little girl could not feed them fast enough. They crowded greedily around her and some of them landed on her umbrella, so that she had to hold it tight with both hands. The world was filled with big angry pigeons and the little girl was just about to cry when this photograph was taken.



Greta Garbo hid from the camera in New York's expensive Marguery Restaurant. But the mirror betrayed her face and on it the suggestion of sly exultancy at her trick. The angry expression belongs to Robert Reud, a publicity man whom Garbo knew before she was a famous movie star and with whom she never fails to lunch when she visits in New



Mary Pickford walked into a back alley in Washington, D. C. The camera registers her look of amazement and the wondering expression of a Negro tenement girl. "I don't know how human beings can exist in places like these," said America's onetime sweetheart.

CAMERA CATCHES EMOTIONS



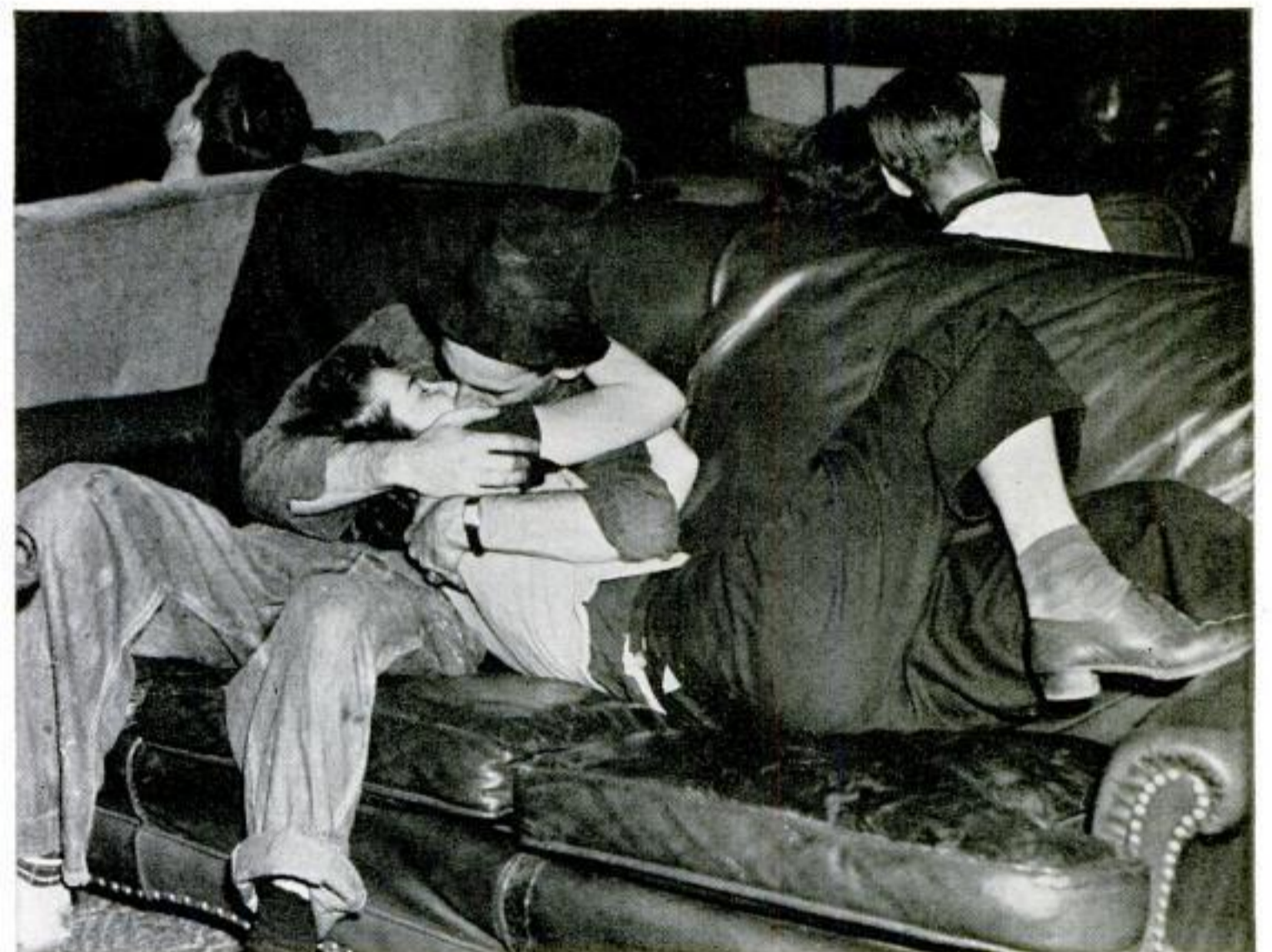
York. Garbo went everywhere—to shops, restaurants, night clubs—in her tweed suit, flat-heeled shoes and heavy stockings. Enraged fashion writers called her “unfair” to American women who dress in style. The Ladies’ Hairdressers’ Association adopted a resolution “condemning” her stringy, uncurled hair. Repeated Garbo: “I wish I could be left alone.”



Bitter hate is written upon the face of this woman who jeered at meeting of the German-American Bund in Chicago. The Bund threw out of the meeting four anti-Nazis carrying an American flag. Then 4,000 anti-Nazis outside began to riot. Police made 13 arrests.



Two Governors, James V. Allred of Texas (right) and Teller Ammons of Colorado, wrestled in the snow on Pike’s Peak, setting a new record for gubernatorial lack of dignity. Allred “won” the Peak on a football bet, but Ammons disputed his right to plant a flag atop it.



“**Wrestling**” is the name for caveman-necking in the Tau Kappa Epsilon fraternity house at Ohio State. It is done in the “Wrestling Room,” filled with sturdy sofas. At a hard-times costume dance the room was put to heavy use, furnished studies in down-to-earth emotion.

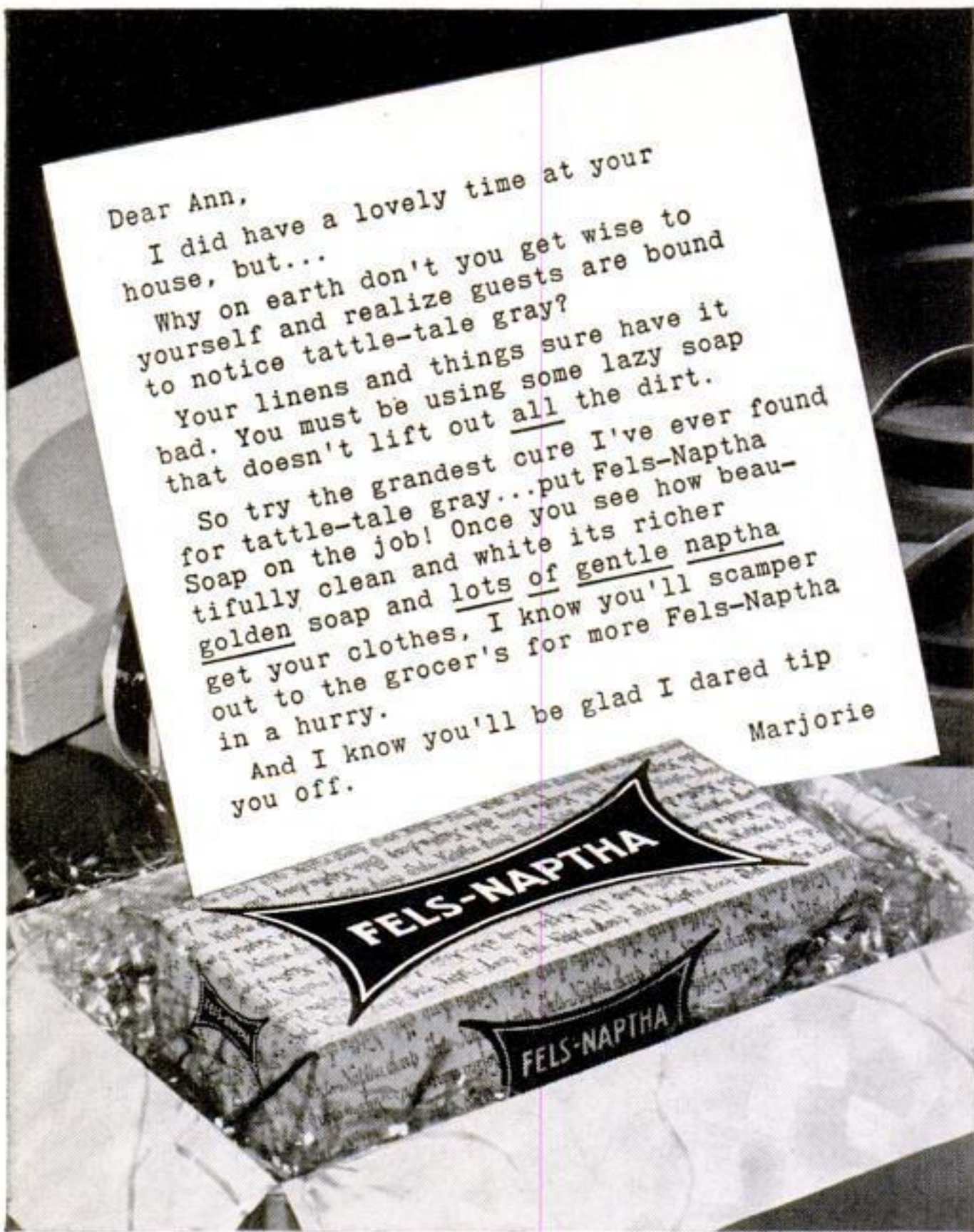


Anguished dismay covers the face of Bill Shuttleworth, football coach at the Penn Charter School, as he sees his team fail to kick the winning point after a 71-yd. touchdown run against the Haverford School. He grasps his head with good reason. The final score was 6-6.

Ann's guest sent flowers and this little card...



But here's what she really wanted to send...



COPR. 1938, FELS & CO.

Banish "Tattle-Tale Gray" with Fels-Naptha Soap!

▶▶ Try Fels-Naptha Soap Chips, too—the new wonder flakes! ◀◀

SPEAKING OF PICTURES

(continued)



Monsignor F. A. Allen, an ecclesiastical candid-camera fan, was a study in artistic concentration as he photographed George Cardinal Mundelein of Chicago arriving in the New Orleans railroad station for the National Eucharistic Congress (see p. 20).



Mrs. Jackson Barnett, widow of the "world's richest Indian," and her daughter Maxine are violently resisting the efforts of the U. S. Government to evict them from their Los Angeles home. They mauled one photographer but another got the picture.

LIFE

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October 31, 1938

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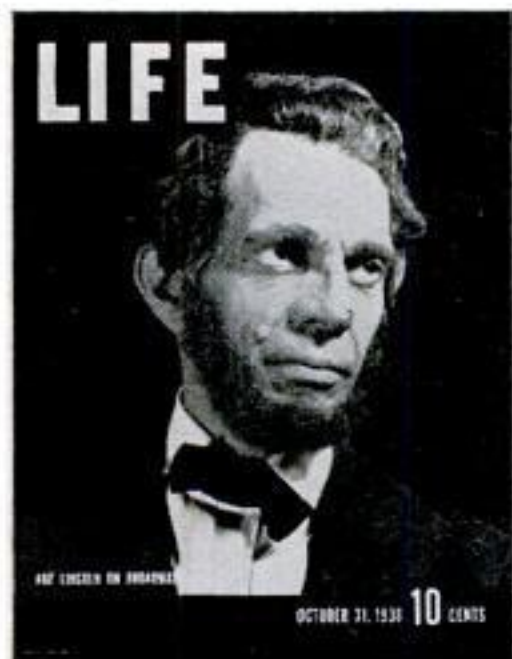
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The man who impersonates Lincoln on Broadway and on this week's cover is Raymond Massey. Though Massey is a Canadian by birth, his parents are of old American stock. Lincoln was 6 ft. 4 in. tall and weighed 180 lb. Massey, who is 6 ft. 2 in. and weighs 160, wears shoe platforms and a wig to complete his make-up. He creates a thrilling moment, when, as Abe Lincoln he first rises from a chair and unbends his lean, bony body. Through the rest of the play he presents a remarkable study of the great figure in American history (see p. 42).

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*"To wearing my woolies I'm now reconciled,"
 Said arrogant Jean, who cold weather reviled.
 "My waist looks so slim—
 And my hips are quite trim
 For 'Kayserette' undies are expertly styled!"*

No binding—no twisting—no bunching up around your tummy when you wear these cozy Kayserette* undies! They stay right where they belong like plaster on the wall! You can get them in one or two-piece styles all the way from 39¢ to \$2.00. Those above are half wool and half cotton, 79¢ a piece. Made in U.S.A.

BE WISER...BUY

KAYSER

*Trade Mark Reg.

AT SMART STORES THE WORLD OVER

Why does a smart merchant pick out the corner?

A smart merchant invariably tries to set up shop on a *corner*. The reason is simple enough—he wants to be where the traffic is heaviest, where what he has to sell will be exposed to the greatest number of potential buyers.

Exactly that same reason is leading many a smart advertiser into LIFE!

These advertisers recognize LIFE as advertising's "busiest corner". . . the magazine whose every page is a *traffic center*, read by millions of people . . . the medium in which what they have to sell is exposed to the greatest number of potential buyers!

Now Over 2,200,000 Net Paid!

LIFE's ever-increasing circulation, now well beyond 2,200,000, is not yet the largest in mere numbers. But a quick examination of the known facts about LIFE indicates that it *does* have the most *enthusiastic* circulation . . . LIFE is hungrily absorbed, *page by page*, by Father, Mother, Son, and Daughter—the *whole family*. It has a *total readership unequalled in size and quality*.

! Proof of this lies in part in the story of how LIFE's 2,200,000-plus copies are bought.

It is common knowledge that magazines are sold just as vigorously and ingeniously as any other product. Organized subscription crews, boy salesmen, club offers, and other inducements—all are used. And they produce *good* circulation.

In fact, it has always been thought that this was the *only* way mass circulation could be obtained and maintained. But LIFE has proved differently. For, without forced salesmanship, LIFE's circulation has surged upward—*steadily, unhaltingly*, month after month, passing the 2,000,000 mark in less than two years, reaching 2,200,000 net paid in October, and still rising.

Today, nearly 1,500,000 LIFE buyers dig down for a dime each week to get LIFE from their newsdealers. That is definitely the biggest weekly newsstand sale in the country—and involves more money than is paid out for any other magazine at the stands.

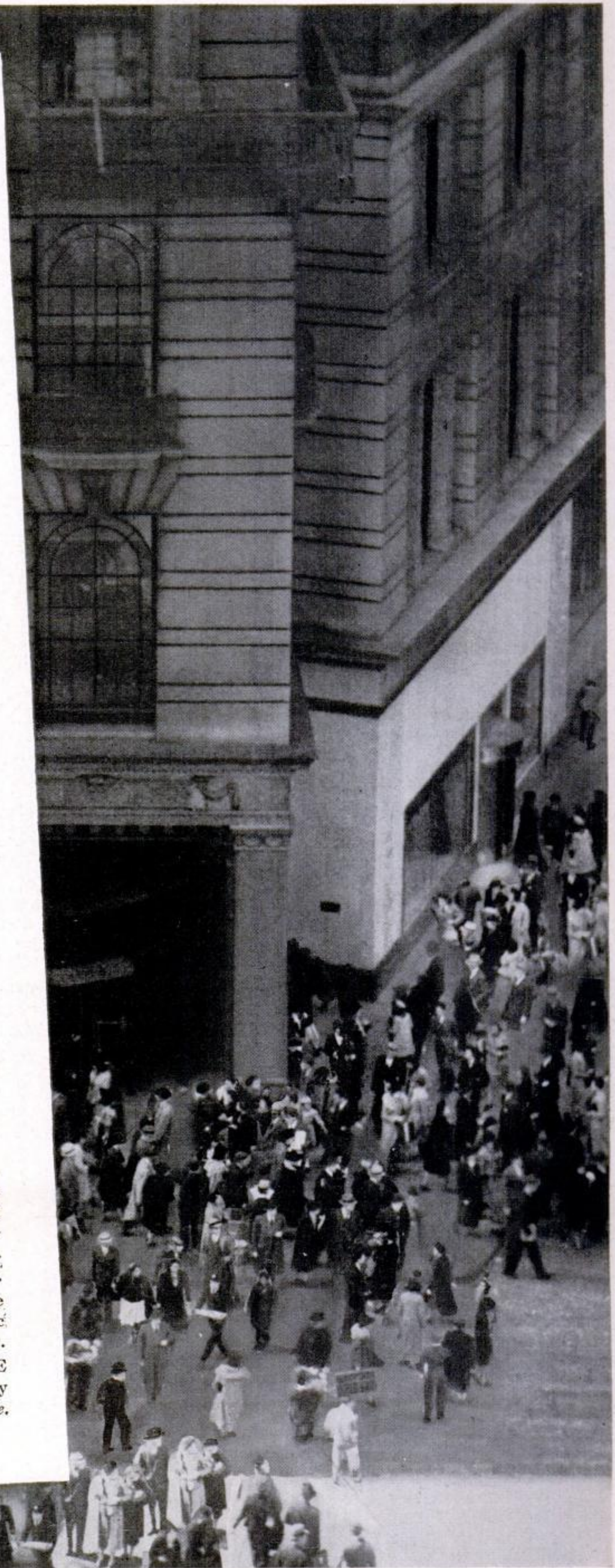
Then there are the 725,000 who *subscribe* to LIFE, to make certain they won't miss a single issue. And these subscriptions are virtually 100% voluntary! LIFE employs no subscription crews, uses no club offers, or other extraneous inducements.

Reason behind Miracle!

What's behind this miracle? LIFE's *new kind of pictorial journalism*—a new journalism in which pictures form the *text* and words illustrate the pictures. This new journalism enables LIFE readers to eyewitness great events, to go in dangerous places, to *know* their fellowmen, humble and great, to *understand* the trends and happenings that are making the world what it is today and will be tomorrow.

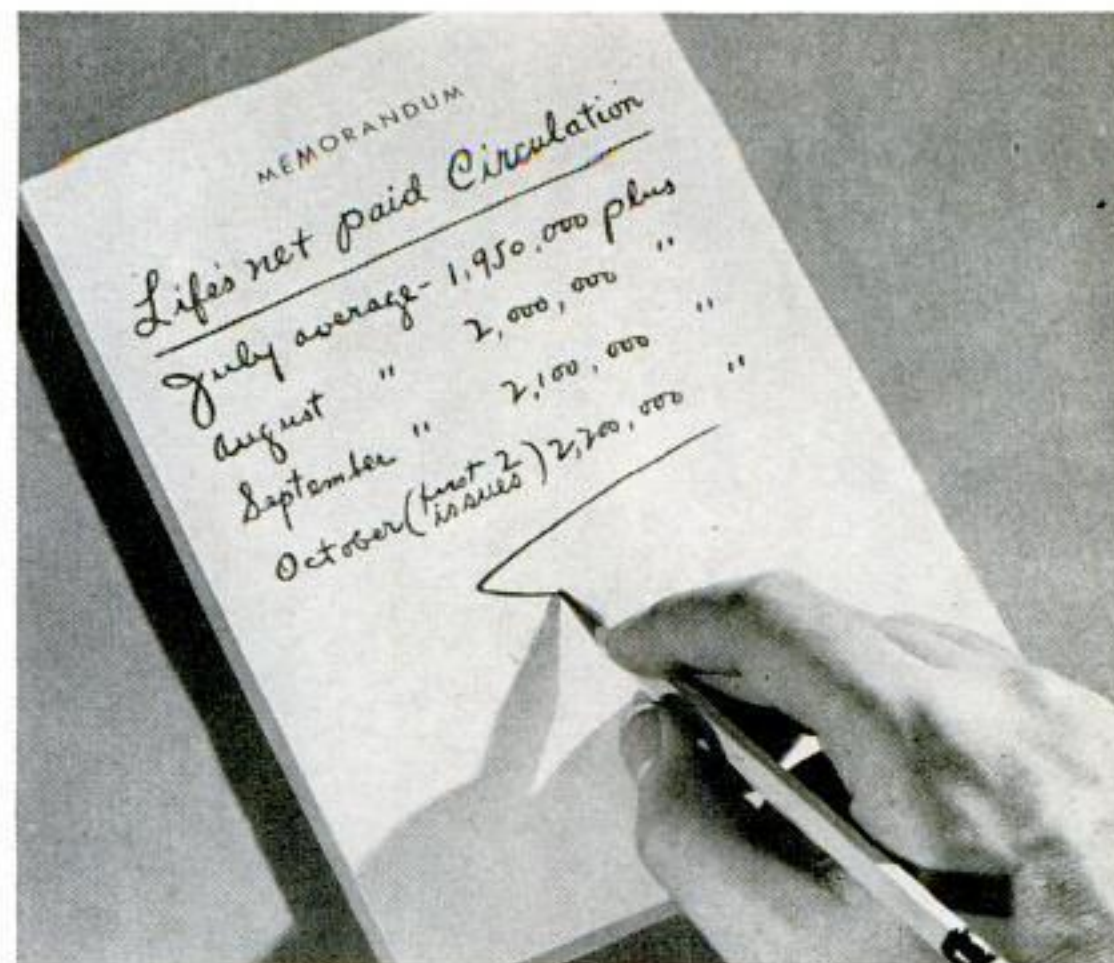
In doing this, LIFE fills a great need for the alert American—the hunger for an unprejudiced, undistorted account of today's hectic events—the desire to be *accurately informed* in an entertaining way.

Because it fills this need as it has never been filled before, LIFE has become "America's most potent editorial force"—and to many forward-looking advertisers. . . *America's most potent advertising force.*





Because LIFE gives Americans an eyewitness account of the events, news, happenings of the day—because it informs in an entertaining way—it has the most enthusiastic circulation, the most avid, thorough, page-by-page readership of any magazine published!



1,500,000 LIFE buyers pay out a dime each week at newsstands. 725,000 others have voluntarily subscribed to LIFE. Together, over 2,200,000 buyers pay more than \$10,000,000 a year for LIFE—the largest amount paid for a magazine in the history of publishing!



The LIFE circulation miracle continues. Contrary to usual trends, circulation continued upward through the summer. Net paid for August was over 2,000,000; for September, 2,100,000. Early October issues reached more than 2,200,000. Yet . . . LIFE is not sold to these people—they buy it because they want what LIFE alone offers them.



LIFE is recognized as a definite educational force. Its picture essays on foreign affairs, medicine, science, art, etc., have won the acclaim and gratitude of those who believe that knowledge, not ignorance, is bliss. In schools and in colleges, LIFE is a recognized reference work.

LIFE
"AMERICA'S MOST POTENT
EDITORIAL FORCE"



Is LIFE a productive advertising medium? One dramatic proof among many is the recent renewal of astute RCA's huge LIFE contract for its multiple-page advertising feature "LISTEN." This campaign—exclusive in LIFE—totaled 67 pages in the past year. Now, after checking NBC listeners, radio-set owners and RCA Victor dealers—after exciting sales increases—RCA will continue "LISTEN" for the coming year.

"The more traffic, the more sales" applies to advertising just as it applies to merchandising. LIFE is "advertising's busiest corner." ITS CIRCULATION IS CURRENTLY OVER 2,200,000.



*“So this Frenchman
ups and kisses me!”*

1. You know how every so often you get a customer you just can't please? Well, I drew first prize the other night—a Frenchman. He complained more than my mother-in-law!



2. So when I bring his coffee I try to make sure it's just right. It was. One taste and his face lit up like a street lamp. "Oo-la-la, zis coffee!" he says. "Eet ees magnifique!" But then he looked sour again.



3. "Anything wrong, sir?" I says. "There ees," he wails. "I love ze coffee; but always when I drink ze coffee, I cannot to sleep! I am one of zose people kept awake by caffein." "Forget it," I says: "we serve Sanka Coffee here."



4. "What ees zis Sanka Coffee?" he asks. "Sanka," I tell him, "is *real* coffee. Only it has 97% of the caffein removed so it can't keep you awake. Good idea, eh?" "Good?" he blurts. "Eef eet ees true, eet ees perfect!"



5. Next night, the little Frenchman comes in and makes a bee-line for me. "Eet ees true!" he cries: "I sleep like ze angel!" And before I can dodge, he ups and kisses me on the cheek! But golly, when I saw the big tip he left, I almost kissed *him!*

READ WHAT THE AMERICAN MEDICAL ASSOCIATION SAYS ABOUT SANKA COFFEE:

SANKA COFFEE has been accepted by the Council on Foods of the American Medical Association, with this statement:

"Sanka Coffee is free from caffein effect and can be used when other coffee is forbidden."

This is *proof* that, if you're one of those kept awake by the caffein in coffee, you can enjoy Sanka Coffee... without losing sleep. Sanka Coffee is *real* coffee—all coffee... with 97% of the caffein removed.

To enjoy *all* of Sanka Coffee's rich, satisfying flavor, make it strong... as all good coffee should be made! Use your favorite method, and a heaping tablespoon for each cup. If you "perk" it, give it a few extra minutes on the fire.

Your grocer has Sanka Coffee in either drip or regular grind. Get a can today. A General Foods Product.



TUNE IN "WE, THE PEOPLE"... laughs, pathos, thrills, drama, as real people tell true experiences!—Tuesday evening—Columbia Network—see your local paper for time and station.

SANKA COFFEE

REAL COFFEE... 97% CAFFEIN-FREE... DRINK IT AND SLEEP!



AMERICA GETS READY TO FIGHT GERMANY, ITALY AND JAPAN

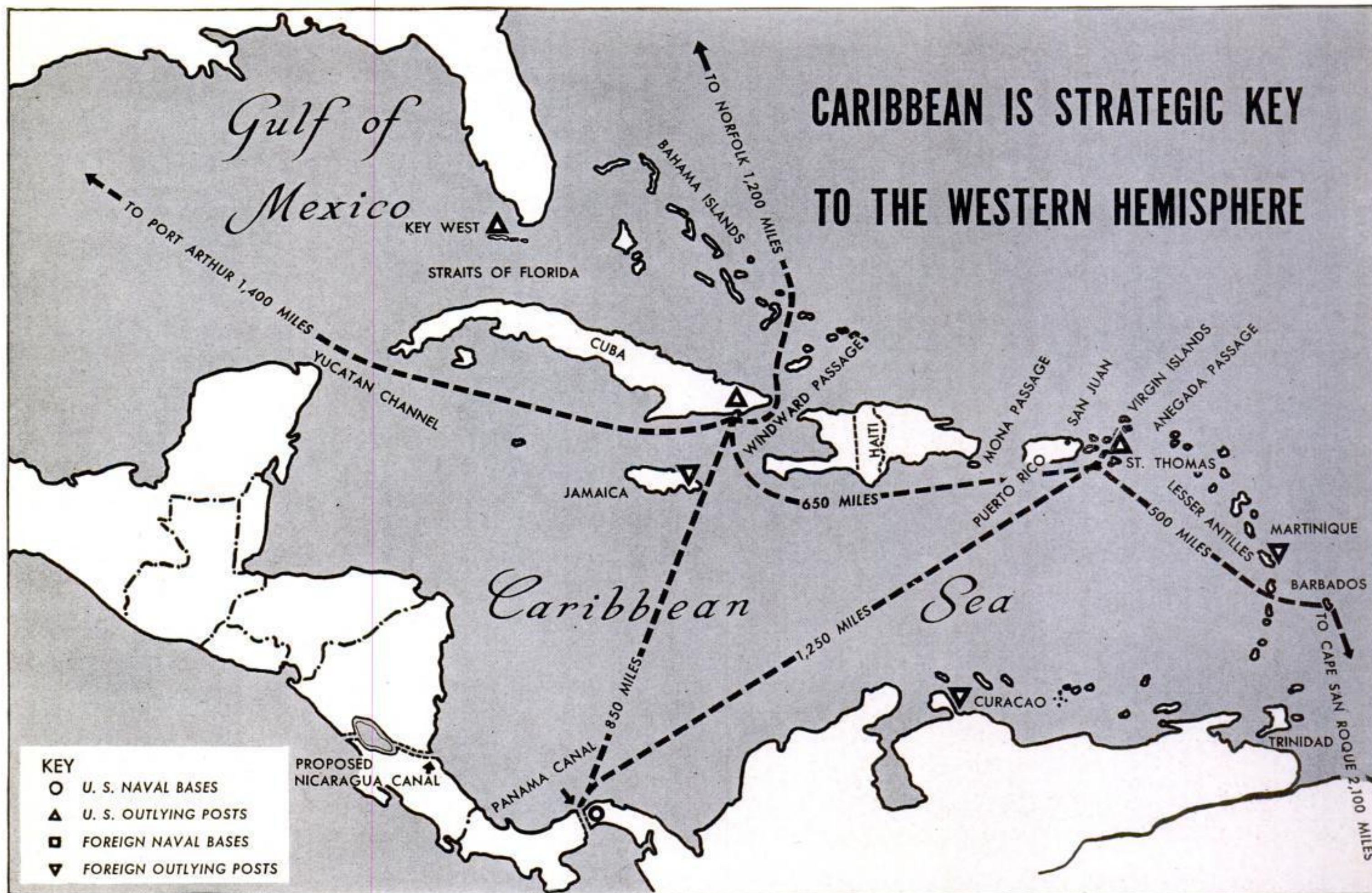
Firing all its big guns at once, a battleship can hurtle 18,000 lb. of explosive shells against an enemy ship in one terrific blow. The outcome of Europe's recent war scare, revealing British weakness and Fascist power, hit American thinking with approximately the impact of such a salvo. President Roosevelt, Commander-in-Chief of the U. S. Army & Navy, now proposes to pour still more money—perhaps raised by special income tax—into what at a billion dollars-plus per year is already the greatest peacetime arms-building program in America's history. There is almost no public protest, not even from the isolationists and pacifists who used to howl bloody murder at every suggestion of a Bigger Navy. For the first time since the War, Americans seem to believe that they really need more ships and guns, not to make the world safe for democracy, but to make America safe for Americans.

The historic first rule for American safety is to let no outside power get a foothold in the Western Hemisphere. With Britain holding the sea, we have had little fear of possible European aggressors. Since 1932 the U. S. Fleet has been kept in the Pacific, watching Japan. Now the belief in British invincibility is shattered. Germany and Italy are on the march. They may become masters of Europe. They covet, we are told, the rich resources of South America. With Britain beaten in war, or standing impotently aside as it did in the rape of Czechoslovakia, Fascist fleets and legions may swarm across the Atlantic. By that time Britain would have also lost out in the Pacific. Japan, grown great, might attack simultaneously with its current comrades-in-aggression.

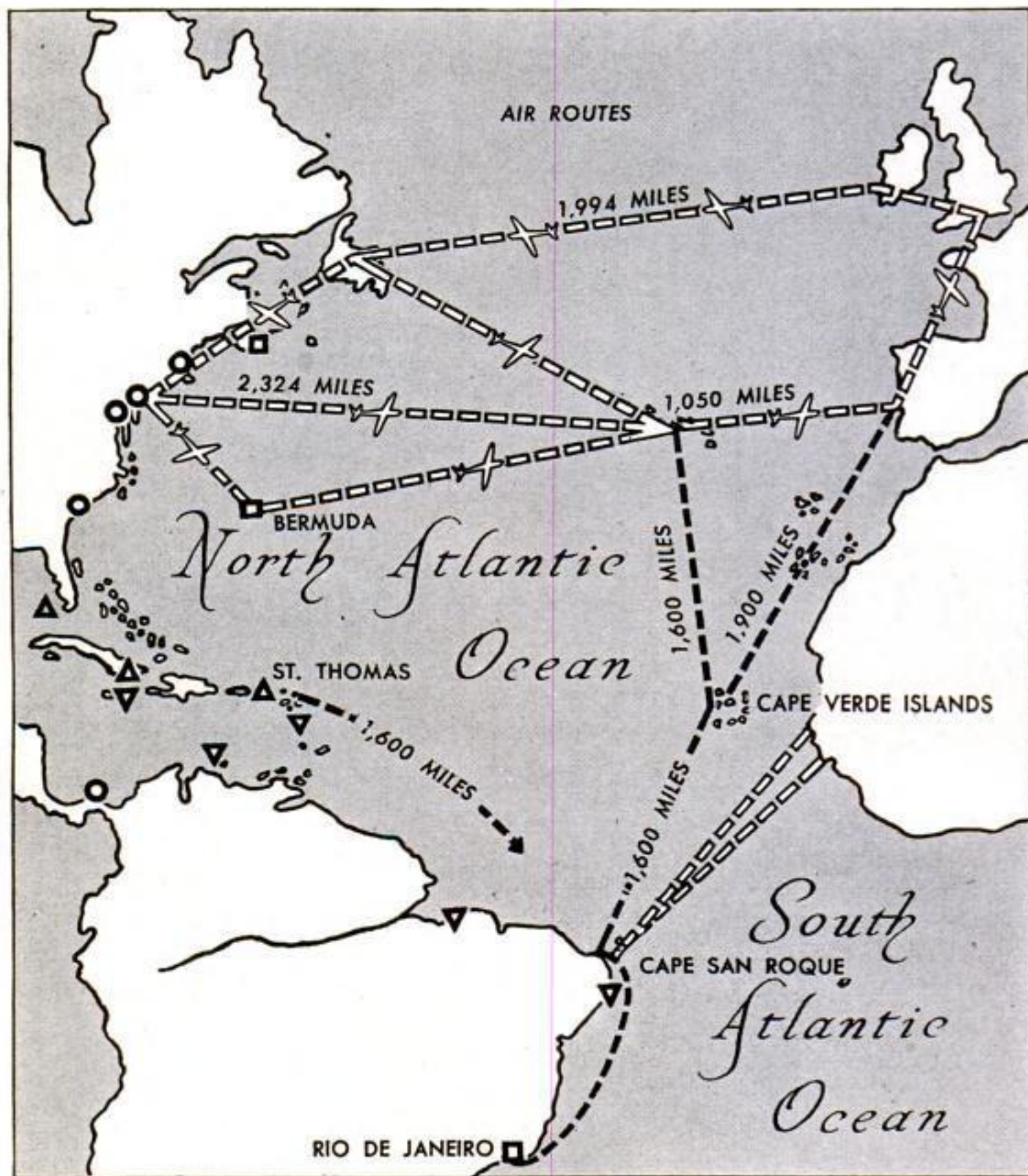
These possibilities may seem too fantastically remote and improbable for worry to you. But not

to the Navy's No. 1, Admiral William D. Leahy (*above*), Chief of Naval Operations, who must anticipate trouble from anywhere on the map. It is his job to deal with possibilities, not probabilities. In the defense of a nation, by the time a possibility becomes a probability it is likely to be too late to prepare to meet it. It takes four years to build a battleship.

A better-equipped Army, more anti-aircraft guns are needed for coast defense. But the U. S. Fleet is seabound America's "Maginot Line." These are reasons why Admiral Leahy and his colleagues, with the sympathy of the Navy-loving President, are calling now for a stronger Navy. What they mean, but diplomatically may not say, is one strong enough to take on the combined forces of Germany, Italy and Japan. What they hope is to make America so strong that no aggressor will dare to risk combat with her.



AMERICA MUST CONTROL CARIBBEAN TO GUARD PANAMA CANAL. ABILITY TO GET U. S. FLEET FROM ONE OCEAN TO OTHER IS VITAL TO NATIONAL DEFENSE



Bases of supply and repair govern the movements of a modern fleet, which can operate effectively only within a radius of 2,000-2,500 miles from a base. Efficiency diminishes as distance from a base increases. If an aggressive major power should seize Portugal's Cape Verde Islands, it would have a base about 1,000 miles nearer Brazil than the U. S.'s nearest.

The region above is the part of his map which Admiral Leahy studies with most concern. Naval strategists regard the Caribbean as the strategic key to the Americas because: 1) it commands the Panama Canal; 2) the East Coasts of the U. S. and most of South America are within range of ships operating from Caribbean bases. From the strategist's viewpoint, America's long soul-searchings over "imperialism" in the Caribbean are sentimental twaddle. America must control the Caribbean, or some other power may control America.

Present plans call for the U. S. Fleet to be kept in the Pacific, though it will sail east next year for Caribbean maneuvers. In the event of a major fleet movement from Europe, the light Atlantic Squadron, operating from Caribbean bases, will presumably be able to hold off the enemy from the Panama Canal until the Fleet sails through it to the rescue.

The Caribbean Islands, stretching seaward a thousand miles from the tip of Florida, form a superb chain of natural defenses for the Canal. The Straits of Florida and Yucatan Channel are commanded by Key West. America guards the Windward Passage between Cuba and Haiti from a base on Guantanamo Bay, leased from Cuba. On Mona Passage lies America's own Puerto Rico. The Navy, it was reported Oct. 21, will shortly ask for establishment of an air base at San Juan. Anegada, principal passage of European traffic to the Panama Canal, lies just east of another American possession, St. Thomas of the Virgins, with its fine, easily-protected harbor of Charlotte Amalie.

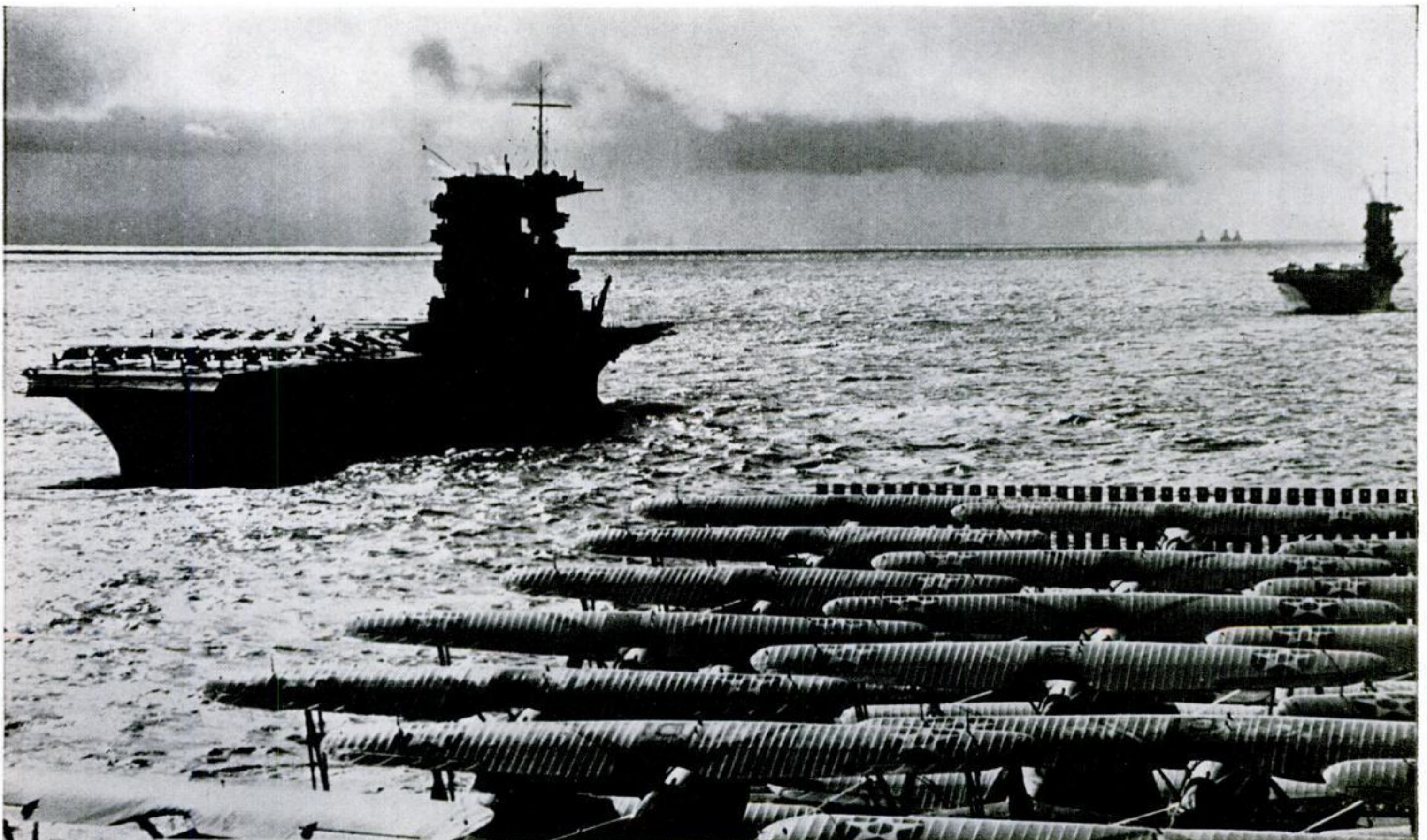
American defense weakens among the Lesser Antilles, with their many passages to the Eastern Caribbean. In his forthcoming expert and readable book on national defense, *The Ramparts We Watch*,* Major George Fielding Eliot, co-author of *If War Comes*, suggests that America's Caribbean defenses would be greatly strengthened by possession of a base on British-owned Trinidad or Barbados. A base on either island would be useful, too, for repelling an attempted invasion of South America. Major Eliot would feel a whole lot better if America also owned Great Britain's Jamaica, France's Martinique and The Netherlands' Curaçao, all occupying strategic positions and at present poorly defended. The same is true of Britain's Bermuda, which as a naval base would command the whole coast of the U. S. Perhaps the greatest strategic menace is Britain's Bahaman archipelago, whose 706 islands and "cays" with their abundant harbors and anchorages could shelter many an enemy airplane carrier and submarine. On the subject of America's obtaining these foreign possessions, Major Eliot suggests that the War-Debt question is still unsettled.

*To be published Nov. 11, Reynal & Hitchcock, \$3.



The Caribbean is beautiful, romantic, grim. Above, the harbor entrance at San Juan, Puerto Rico, where the Navy may build an air base. In foreground is El Morro, old Spanish fort which repelled Sir Francis Drake's fleet in 1595. Behind Morro is U. S. Army post.

The U. S. Fleet includes 15 battleships, 32 cruisers, 112 destroyers, 53 submarines. To these older types of warcraft has now been added the super-modern airplane carrier, of which America has five and is building two more. Below, *Ranger* and *Lexington* from the *Saratoga*.



LIFE ON THE NEWSFRONTS OF THE WORLD

America turns to spies and strategy; Republicans smell victory; Democrats in hot water

LIFE, featuring this week an historical review of American art (p. 27), a movie laid in the America of Roosevelt I (p. 39) and a new play about Abraham Lincoln (p. 42), leads off the issue with American history - in - the - making—the nation adjusting its mind and might to the post-Munich world. Speaking in London last week, American Ambassador Joseph P. Kennedy pled for an amicable understanding between the world's democracies and dictatorships. But at home America was assuming an attitude of active, armed-to-the-teeth distrust toward the rising Fascist powers of Europe. There could be no mistake about whom the nation was arming against. In New York, Oct. 17, as two men and a woman charged with being German spies went to trial, a U. S. District Attorney openly accused the German War



RUMRICH

Office of a vast plot to steal America's defense secrets. A fourth defendant, a U. S. Army deserter named Guenther Gustav Rumrich, had already confessed his guilt. At the Panama Canal, most vital link in America's defenses, four Germans were arrested, Oct. 16, for photographing strategic fortifications. Army post commanders in the Canal Zone at once began dismissing civilian employes of German and Italian nationality.

Politics. The voice of the politician was loud in the land as the 1938 campaign shifted into high gear. The face of the politician grinned and glowered from hundreds of newspaper pictures. Chances of G.O.P. victories continued to furnish most campaign excitement. In New York, Republican Tom Dewey, fighting an uphill battle with great zest, turned a New Deal war cry against his foes by demanding an end to the Democrats' "political monopoly." LIFE examines Mr. Dewey, most glamorous 1938 candidate,



STASSEN

in this week's Close-Up (see p. 54). In pivotal Ohio, Republican Bob Taft's prospects brightened as he clearly outshone Senator Bulkley in their "Lincoln-Douglas" debates. In California, a reaction against "\$30 Every Thursday" made the prospects of Democrat Sheridan Downey less rosy. In Michigan, New Deal Governor Frank Murphy was given a "less than 50-50" chance of re-election as former Governor Frank Fitzgerald, his G.O.P. opponent, pounded away at his record of leniency to Sit-Downers. In Minnesota, a conservative drift from Farmer-Labor radicalism favored Republican Harold E. Stassen, 31, youngest candidate for high office in the land, over Farmer-Labor Governor Elmer Benson, who was charged with befriending Communists in Dies Committee hearings

last week. Taking the Republicans seriously in Pennsylvania, 3,000 Democrats paid \$100 a plate for a campaign fund-raising dinner in Philadelphia at which they were warned by General Jim Farley: "Republicans have dollars where we have dimes to spend for propaganda."

WPA Scandal. The Democratic boss of New Mexico is Senator Dennis Chavez, faithful New Dealer. Last



CHAVEZ

month a storm warning was hoisted when WPA Administrator Harry Hopkins fired State WPA Administrator Fred G. Healy, a Chavez henchman, for political finagling. On Oct. 20 the storm broke. In Albuquerque, a Federal grand jury which had been investigating WPA graft and corruption indicted 73 persons, many of them Democratic political leaders, on charges of using Relief money and influence to get votes, diverting WPA funds, property, and services to private use. Among them were a sister, a cousin, a nephew, a son-in-law and the secretary of Senator Chavez.

Brazil. Nazi Germany's drive to win the love and business of South America struck a snag last week in Brazil. Curtly the Brazilian Government asked Germany to keep its Ambassador to Brazil, Dr. Karl Ritter, in Germany. The German Government promptly told the Brazilian Ambassador to Germany to go home. Ritter, a trade expert, had been efficiently active in promoting German trade with Brazil. Brazil happens to be generally the U. S.'s best friend in South America.



RITTER

Palestine. Delicacy was the keynote of the British Army's recapture of Jerusalem's Arab quarter from the Arab rebels last week. Fearful of enraging the British Empire's 100,000,000 Moslems, troops reverently avoided mosques. Warned Brigadier General Grant, in charge of the occupation: "All ranks must realize that probably some 95% of the male Arab population encountered are harmless. . . . Any attempts at even minor looting, scrounging or souveniring by individual troops or police will be rigorously suppressed." Two days later Arabs replied by firing on a detachment from a mosque minaret, killing a British Tommy.

Television Next Year. Talk of a television boom just around the corner helped send Radio Corp.'s com-

mon stock to a dizzy 549 in the late 20's. Time & again since those golden days it has been rumored that television was ready to go. But not until last



SARNOFF

week did the responsible leaders of the radio industry make a definite promise. On Oct. 20 RCA's President David Sarnoff, speaking for the board of directors of the Radio Manufacturers Assn., announced that "television in the home is now technically feasible," that factory production of receivers for home use will begin next

April. Sets will sell for \$150 to \$1,000, show 7 by 9-in. pictures.

Author Lindbergh. *North to the Orient* got high critical praise and sold 250,000 copies. But one-book writers, unable to repeat their triumphs, are common in literary history. Last week Anne Morrow Lindbergh stepped into the rank of first-rate, established authors with her second book, *Listen! The Wind*, about the Lindberghs' flight across the South Atlantic in 1933. Selling some 50,000 copies in its first week, it made critics cry "work of art," "nobly written," "a nearly perfect little book" and rank the author "among the great masters of descriptive prose." The rare new picture of Mrs. Lindbergh dressed up (right) was taken at a banquet in Berlin, where Hitler on Oct. 18 awarded her husband the second highest German decoration—Service Cross of the Order of the German Eagle with Star.



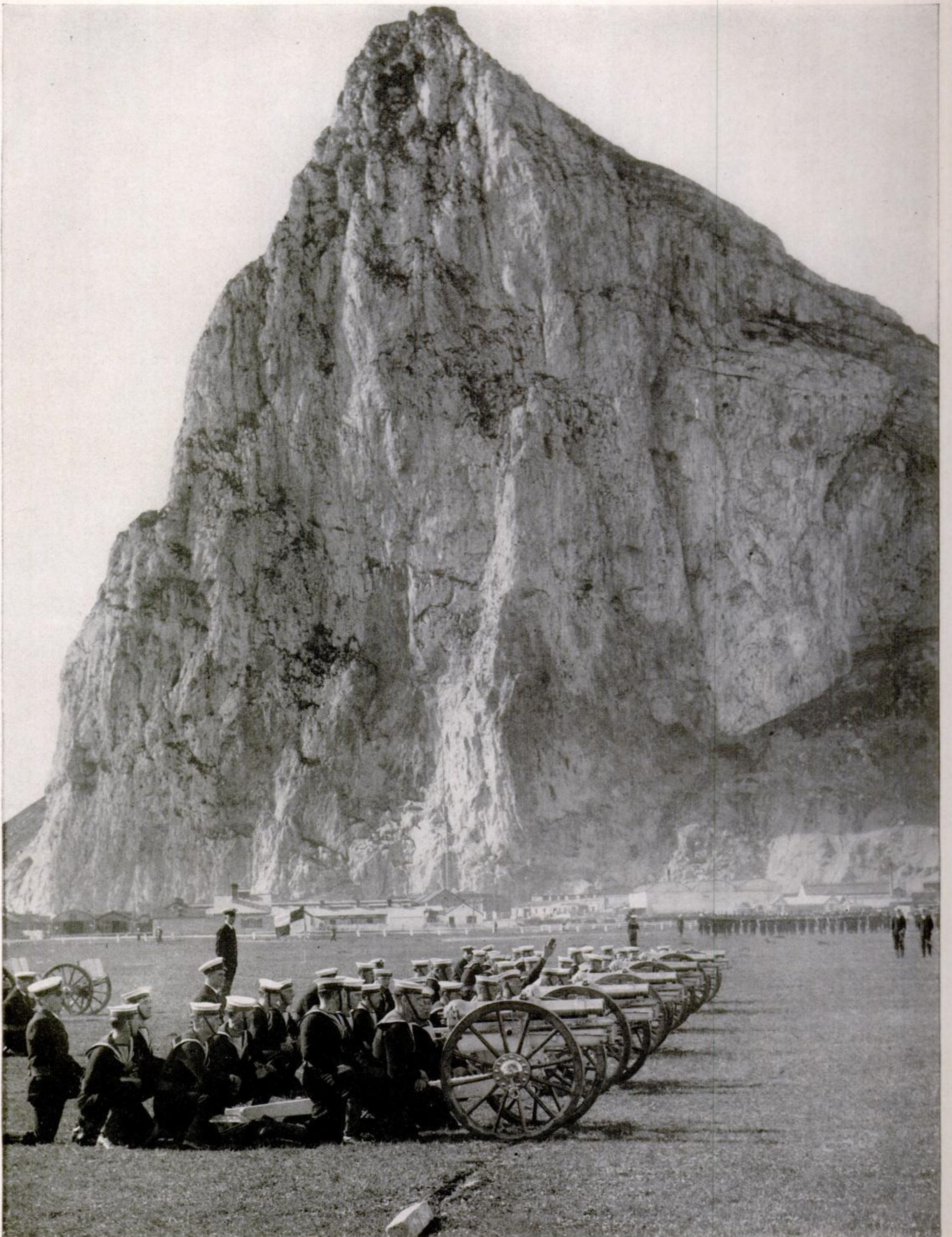
LINDBERGH

PICTURE OF THE WEEK

The political masterstroke-of-the-week was performed not by a candidate but by a U. S. Senator who, unless the Presidential lightning strikes him two years hence, does not have to worry about running for office until 1942. Senator Henry Cabot Lodge Jr. may not have planned it—though he is one of the shrewdest young politicians in the land—but in any case he had reason to be grateful for the presence of an able, alert news photographer at Fort Riley, Kan., Oct. 22. There, while Americans were thinking harder about national defense than they have in 20 years, this handsome, 36-year-old Republican was snapped in his uniform of first lieutenant of Cavalry Reserves, watching bombing maneuvers.



U. S. Senator from Massachusetts





Americans home from Loyalist Spain, Oct. 18, included, from top left: Novelist Samuel Ornitz' nephew Louis, Lieut. Dorland, Edgar Acken, Morris Conway, a pious Catholic.

The bandaged eye belongs to Charles Barr, front row, who was hit at Belchite, kept throwing grenades until captured. Inset is the Loyalists' best-known volunteer, the late

Ring Lardner's son James, who volunteered because "something has to be done by somebody." He was captured by Moors in No-Man's-Land on patrol, has not been found.

AMERICAN FIGHTERS AGAINST FASCISM COME HOME FROM SPANISH CIVIL WAR

That some 50,000 anti-Fascist citizens of a dozen nations risked their lives, rightly or wrongly, for the Spanish Loyalists is probably the most impressive exhibit of the human spirit in the world today. Some 4,000 were Americans, of whom more than 2,000 are now buried in Spain. There were anti-Nazi Germans of the Thaelmann Battalion (150 survivors); anti-Fascist Italians of the Garibaldi Brigade; Canadians of the Mackenzie-Papineau Battalion; Poles of the Dombrowski Battalion; Scandinavians of the Branting Battalion; Yugoslavs of the Dimitroff Battalion; Frenchmen, Czechs, Swiss, Britons, Irishmen. In the early days of the war, they were the men who saved Madrid. Their superb fighting qualities, discipline, morale and intelligence were a model for the Loyalists' first scraggling Peoples' Army. They were put in the tough spots. Franco credits them with having kept him from winning the war by now. The men were of every imaginable political shade left of Center, though the Communist Party has generally tried to take responsibility and credit for them all. Last month Loyalist Premier Negrin smartly announced he was clearing all foreigners out of his armies. Mussolini belatedly announced then that he too would withdraw 10,000 men from the Rebel side. Last week the Italians sailed for Italy and the first Americans arrived in the U. S. Those above were freed from Rebel prisons. Others were being demobilized in Barcelona. Among those returning were Poet William Rose Benet's son, Novelist Kathleen Norris' nephew.

← **The Rock of Gibraltar** is still Britain's chief stake in the Spanish peninsula. Here, on the parade ground just east of the rock, a battery of old-fashioned 3-in. landing guns is about to fire a salute. Notice that first gun's wheel is locked with hook & ring. Gibraltar is oddly immune from attack by bombing planes, because the uprearing Rock causes peculiar air currents that make flying over it extremely uncertain. For that reason the Rock's regular air force consists of just one seaplane. Gibraltar is, however, vulnerable to long-range shelling by 15-in. guns supposed to have been planted by the Spanish Rebels' German gunners at nearby Algeciras and Ceuta just across the Strait of Gibraltar. To reply, Gibraltar is well supplied with 21-in. guns.



Anti-Nazi Germans of the Thaelmann Brigade (named for Germany's great pre-Nazi Communist) are marked by these characteristic helmets. They were great fighters.



Washington and Lincoln are names of these mascot lambs. Men are of Garibaldi Brigade, including bearded Major Galliani, editor of Manhattan's *Stampa Libera*.

TWO WORLD'S FAIRS TAKE SHAPE



The New York World's Fair, covering 1,217 acres of Flushing Meadow on Long Island, will open next April. It is now about 75% completed. Most of the buildings are up and ready for the long work of decorating interiors and installing exhibits. Workmen are just beginning to sheathe the big round Perisphere and the tall Trylon beside it, which together make up the "theme center" of the Fair.

The San Francisco Fair looks white and shiny in this infra-red photograph taken from San Francisco looking toward Berkeley. Known officially as the Golden Gate International Exposition, the Fair will open next February. It has been built on an artificial island in the middle of San Francisco Bay, is 85% finished. The tall spire is the Tower of the Sun, 400 ft. high, the center of the Fair.



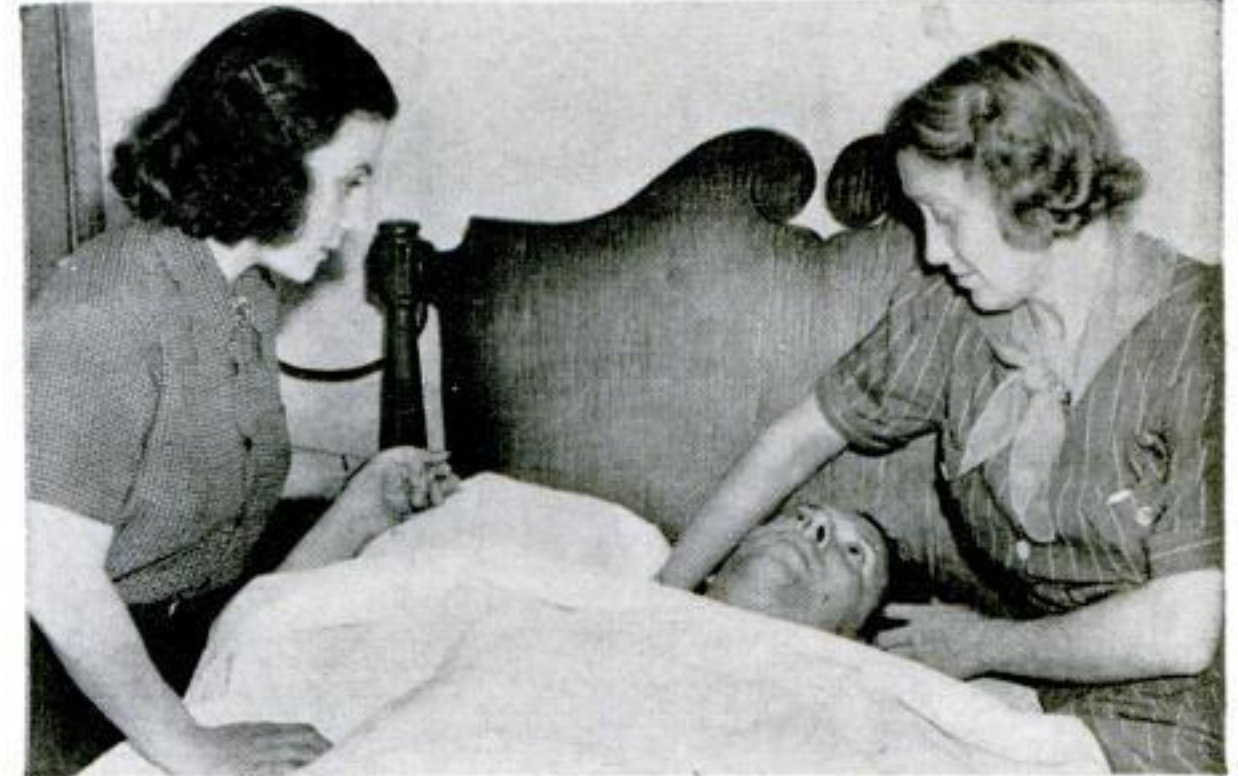


THE GIMP: MOSES SNYDER AS HE APPEARED AFTER BEING ARRESTED FOR THE SHOOTING



THE TORCH SINGER: RUTH ETTING AS SHE APPEARED IN THE MOVIE, "ROMAN SCANDALS"

The Strange Case of - THE TORCH SINGER AND THE GIMP



ETTING AND STEPDAUGHTER AT ALDERMAN'S HOSPITAL BED

Poking a gun into the back of Myrl Alderman, The Gimp marched his captive into the Hollywood bungalow where The Gimp's ex-wife, Ruth Etting, was waiting. The Gimp pulled the trigger, shot Alderman in the abdomen, wrested a pistol away from Ruth, then gave himself up to the police. This was the story of the night of Oct. 16, as told by Ruth Etting, and her telling of it thrust into the newspaper headlines one of the strangest, most colorful characters ever to prowl around the bright lights of Broadway and the dark alleys of the Loop.

The Gimp is a squat, dark, morose man who habitually snarls when he talks. He was born Moses Snyder, changed Moses to Martin, gave himself the title of Colonel. Everybody called him The Gimp because he limped. Story is that he carries, in his right leg, 17 lead slugs, mementos of the days when Chicago was one of the toughest cities since Gomorrah and The Gimp, body-guard of the notorious gangster Dion O'Banion, was one of the toughest men in Chicago. In 1920, The Gimp met Ruth Etting, who was singing in third-rate night spots. In 1922, he married her and began shoving her up to fame. She played in the Ziegfeld *Follies*, the movies, became one of radio's great torch singers. Her singing of *Ten Cents a Dance*, *Love Me or Leave Me*, *Shine On*, *Harvest Moon*, made these songs almost exclusively hers.

As she went up the ladder, The Gimp climbed sullenly but happily up behind her. A dangerous man, he trusted no one. To him, everyone was an enemy. He bulldozed producers, haggled viciously over contracts, beat up anyone who got fresh with Ruth. He was crazy with love for Ruth. He went to London with her, stood angrily by as she quarreled with young Jimmy Donahue, Woolworth heir, who backed her show. After she quit the show, Ruth kissed Donahue publicly, has always been proud of the photograph of the event (*below, right*). The Gimp simply muttered.

Three years ago, Ruth asked The Gimp for a divorce. "Mommy," asked the heartbroken Gimp, "is there another man?" Absolutely not, said Ruth. The Gimp gave her the divorce last year and then, in New York, heard that she was going around with her 30-year-old accompanist, Myrl Alderman. (Ruth, says The Gimp, is 42.) The Gimp went to Hollywood, told Columnist Ed Sullivan: "She give me a wrong deal and now I'm a dead pigeon. Nobody wants a lame punk. When my money runs out, I'll hit myself in the topper with a couple of slugs and call it a day." Instead, he put a slug into Myrl Alderman, went to jail for kidnapping and attempted murder. But in jail he talked jauntily. "I'm seeing things clear now," he said, "the Old Colonel is clicking again."



ETTING KISSING DONAHUE

NUNS PREPARE THE EUCHARIST



Flour and water are mixed to the consistency of cream. Like the bread broken at Last Supper, the Host is unleavened.



Batter is poured into an electric baker to make large altar Host which will be consumed by the priest during the Mass.



The Host is baked in an electric baker that looks like a waffle iron. It takes one minute to bake the thin wafer.



Elaborate decorations are embossed on altar Host. When consecrated at Mass, the bread becomes Body of Christ.



Children's Mass out of doors was the most colorful of the Congress rituals. Marshaled by their Sister-teach-

ers, 35,000 boys and girls attended. In the intense heat of the New Orleans autumn sun more than 200 fainted.



The scarlet cape of office spread out behind him, George Cardinal Mundelein prays at the faldstool. As Papal

Legate to the Congress he took the place of his boyhood friend, the late Cardinal Hayes of New York.

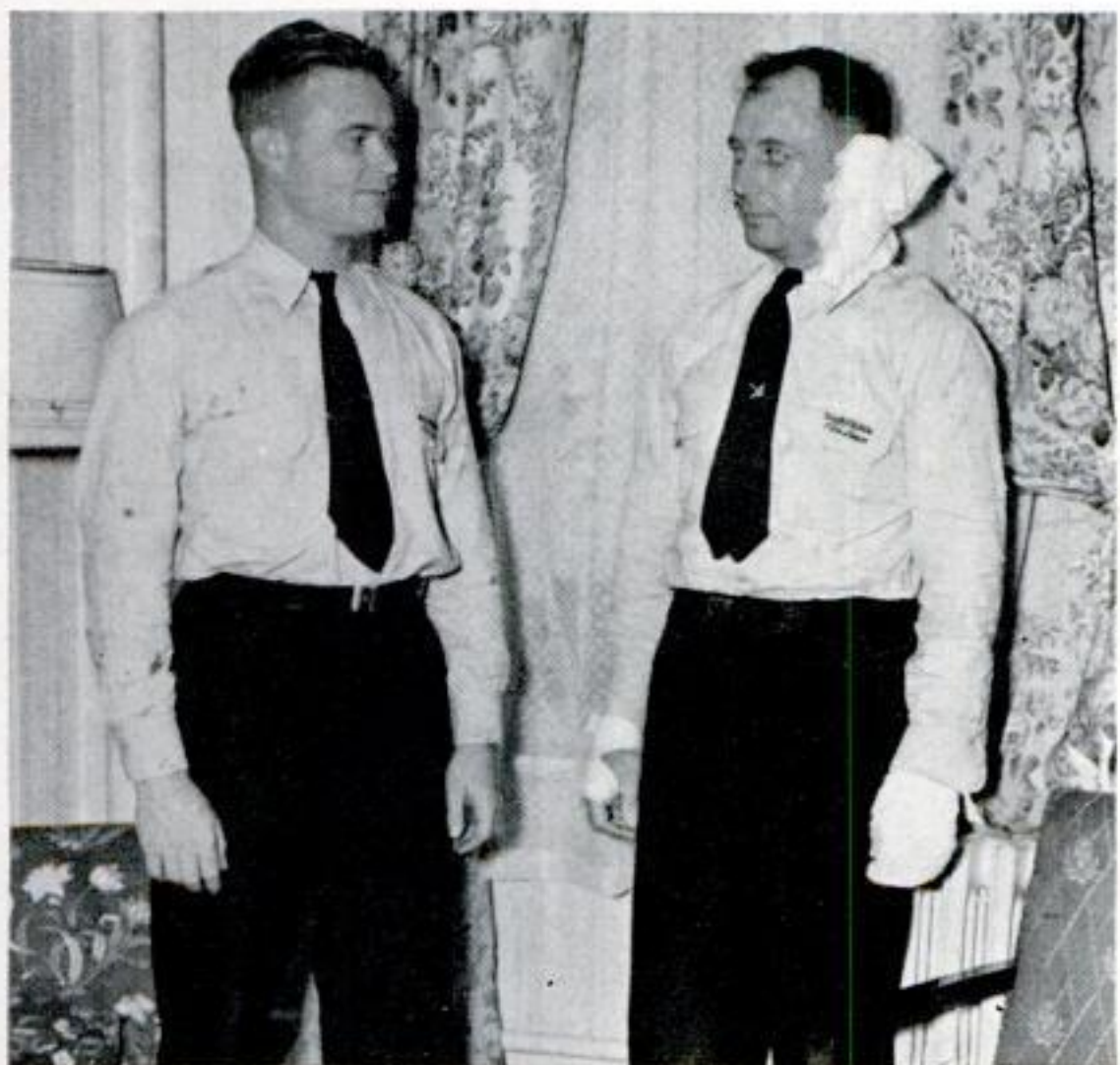
CONGRESS SPEAKER CRASHES



At the Congress Joseph V. Connolly, general manager of the Hearst newspaper chain, made an address, then took a plane for New York.



His plane cracked in Alabama, when the right engine burst into flames. Catholic Connolly sat, rosary in hand, sure he would be saved.



Crash heroes were Pilot Hissong, who was badly burned, and Co-Pilot Russell. Hissong brought his plane and the 11 passengers safely down.

100,000 CATHOLICS AT U.S. CONGRESS

SURVEY WORLD WOE OF THEIR CHURCH

Catholics believe that Jesus Christ is actually present in the Eucharist, the small wafer, also called the Host, which is consecrated at Mass. Regularly, the Catholic Church holds huge Eucharistic Congresses, national or international, to which loyal Catholics flock to give public testimony of their devotion to the central tenet of their religion. At New Orleans, Oct. 16-20, 100,000 U.S. Catholics gathered for the eighth U. S. National Eucharistic Congress. For world Catholicism, the Congress had much more than national significance.



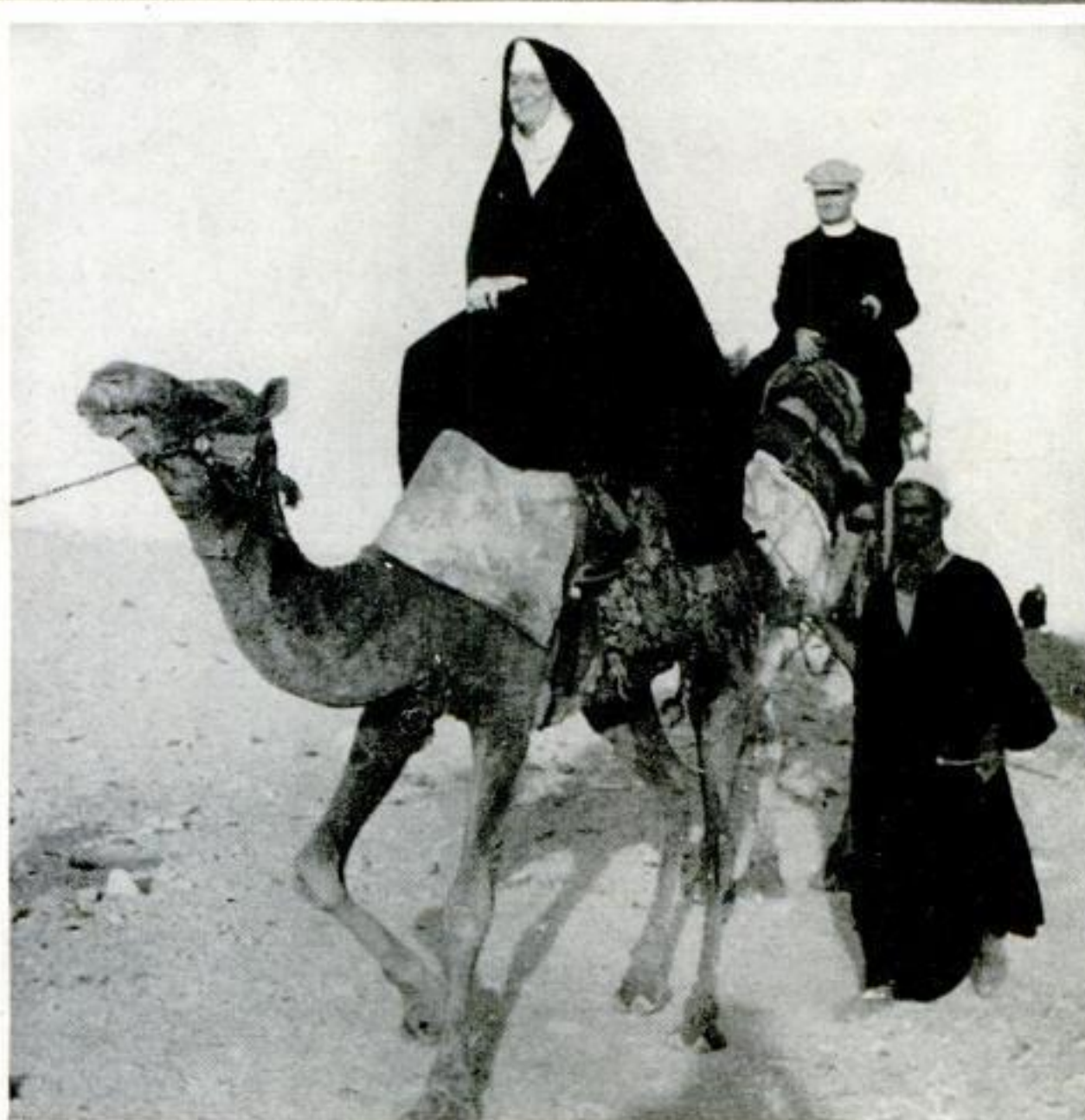
POPE PIUS XI

There has been no period of crisis in modern history that has not involved the destinies of the Church which once dominated the Western World. By the end of the 19th Century, the Church, forced to surrender its temporal authority and domains, had become, nominally, a purely spiritual power.

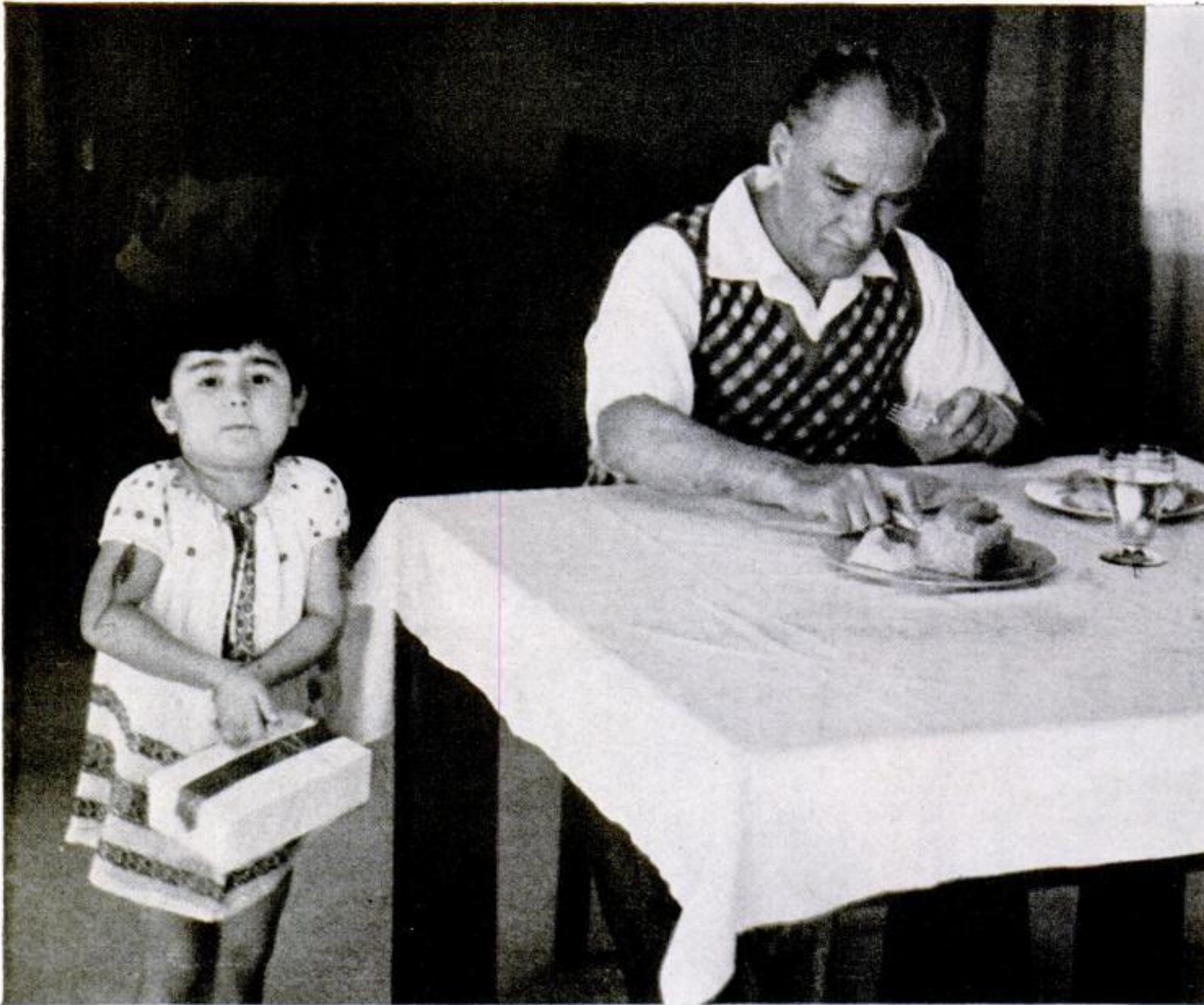
And today, to retain this power, Rome faces a critical struggle against the political ideologies and the careless paganism of the modern world. Even within its mightiest strongholds, the Church has been beset. In Spain, civil war divides its flock. In Italy, an aging Pope maneuvers in grim diplomatic prelude to what may become open conflict with Fascism. And in Austria, most devoutly Catholic nation in Europe, Nazi mobs, two weeks before the U. S. Congress, pillaged the residence of the Archbishop of Vienna.

These woes lay heavy on the spirit of Pope Pius XI as, in shaking voice and with bitter words, he broadcast from the Vatican to the U. S. Catholics at New Orleans. "We behold," he said, "the eternal majesty of God Himself set aside and outraged, or, with unspeakable wickedness, held up, as an enemy, to reviling and execration." But the U. S. Eucharistic Congress was an encouraging pledge of the fealty of 20,000,000 U. S. Catholics. In the U. S., where the Pontiff has the most powerful of all his congregations, he visioned a happier future for his Church. U. S. prelates, their flocks prospering and secure in democracy, followed their Pope with stern denunciations of the deification of the State which has brought such trouble to their Church abroad.

NUN RETURNS FROM CONGRESS



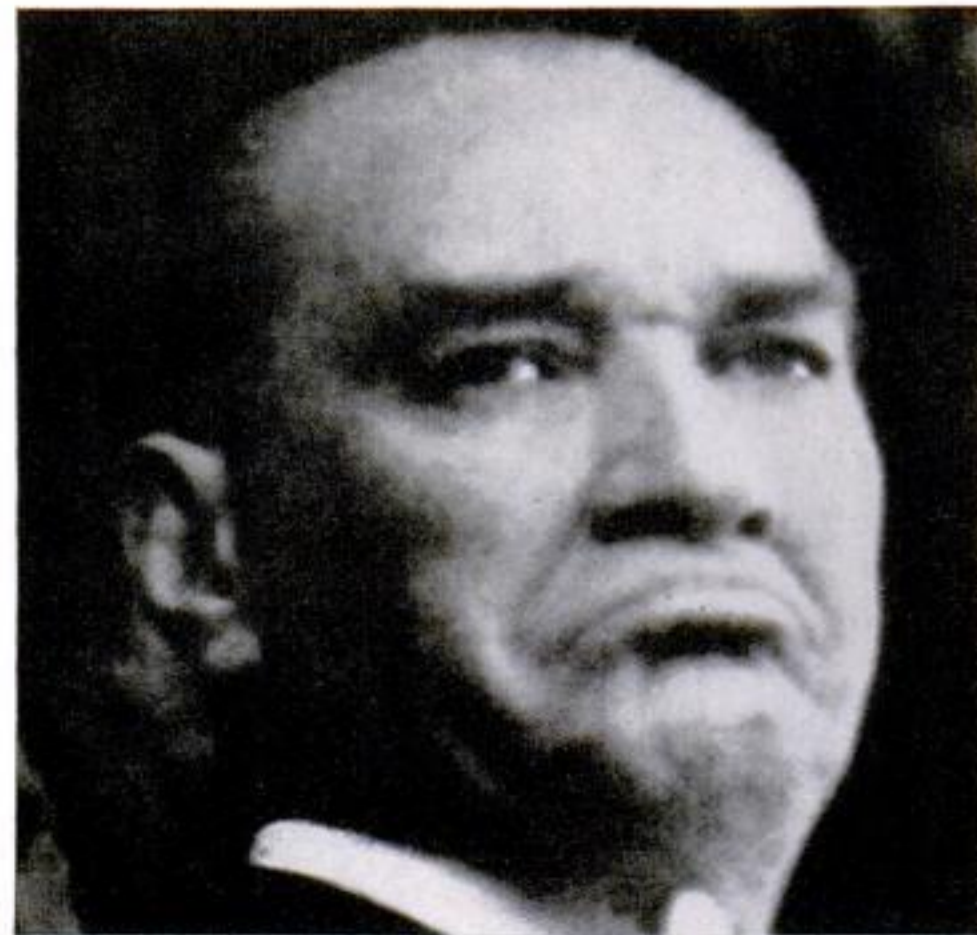
This Nun on a camel attended the International Eucharistic Congress held at Budapest in May. On her way home she took a side trip to see the pyramids.



TURKEY'S DICTATOR CUTS A PIECE OF CHEESE WHILE ADOPTED DAUGHTER ULKU MAKES A FACE



THE GREATEST



UNLIKE EUROPE'S DICTATORS, ATATÜRK IS REALLY TOUGH. AT DEATH'S DOOR, HE FORBADE PRAYERS FOR HIM

HE SOON DIVORCED HIS WIFE, A RICH, BRAINY WOMAN



ATATÜRK CONFERS ON THE NEW PHONETIC TURKISH LANGUAGE WITH ADOPTED DAUGHTER, PROFESSOR AFET, VICE PRESIDENT OF THE TURKISH HISTORICAL SOCIETY

TURK SINCE SULEIMAN DISDAINS PARADISE



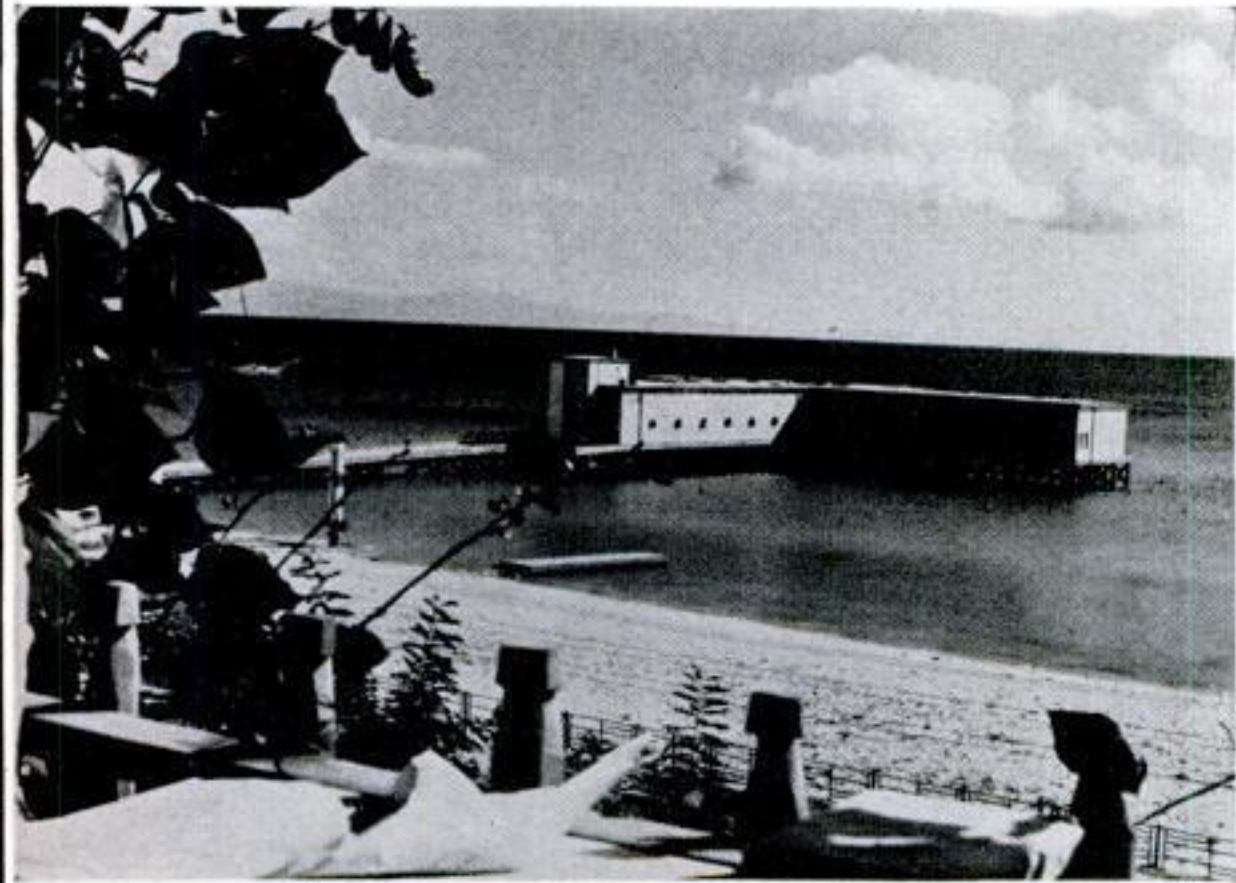
TIPSILY ATATÜRK IS HELPED ONTO NIGHT-CLUB FLOOR



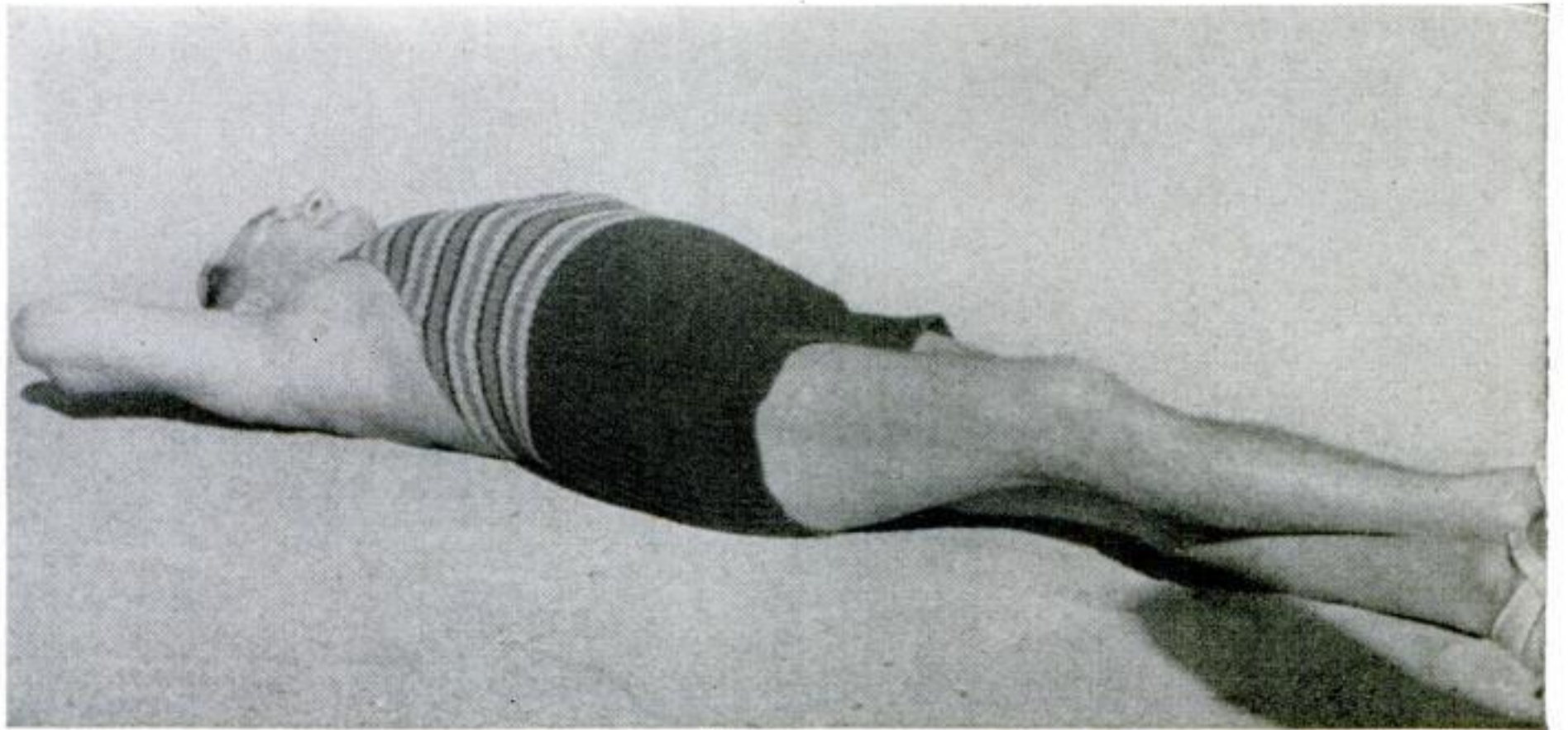
HE GRABS ENTERTAINER BY THE HAND FOR A SPREE ON FLOOR



SOMEWHAT GROGGY, HE WEAVES ALONE



ATATÜRK'S "SEA HOUSE" FLORYA NEAR ISTANBUL



THE RUGGED, DISSIPATED BODY OF ATATÜRK TAKES THE SUN ON THE BEACH NEAR FLORYA

CONTINUED

TURKEY'S KAMÂL ATATÜRK IS THE WORLD'S BEST DICTATOR

One of the most amazing and least-understood stories of the modern world is the 20-year rise of Turkey from a rotten, derelict empire to a humming powerful civilized nation. If it can ever be said that one man made a nation, one man did create modern Turkey—a drunkard and roisterer whose feats make sober men gape. The name of Turkey's Dictator Mustafa Kamâl Atatürk means Mustafa, Fortress, Father of Turks. This week, on Oct. 29, falls the 15th Anniversary of the Turkish Republic Atatürk created. But he lay sick unto death of cirrhosis of the liver in Istanbul's Dolma Baghche Palace whence he had chased the last of the Sultans 16 years before. Now 58, he was told when he was 37 that he would be dead in two years, if he did not stop drinking. He notably did not stop. The doctor, a Viennese, died in two years, but not the patient.

A dictator like Peter the Great or Napoleon, blond, blue-eyed Mustafa was born the son of a minor Turkish customs officer and an Albanian mother he adored. His father died and Mustafa did not like his stepfather. His mother tried to train him for the priesthood but he was too bad-tempered a boy. He went instead to military school. He was the Turk responsible for defeating the British at the Dardanelles, under the command of a German general. When Turkey fell with Germany in 1918, it fell so low that it was ready to accept a British protectorate. The quarrelsome young officer Mustafa slipped past the British lines into the interior and raised the Turks. His armies turned like a cornered tiger and drove the Allied armies into the sea. Mustafa and his friend Ismet outbluffed the British and got the best peace treaty of the World War.

During hangovers Mustafa singlehanded made Turkey a nationalist republic. He abolished polygamy, the fez, the harem, the veil and the Arabic alphabet. He revitalized the lazy, stupefied, unpatriotic Turkish peasant. He industrialized and re-armed Turkey, abolished unemployment. He hung the Opposition but presently found absolute power so boring he tried to foment his own Opposition. He played off Turkey's suitors against one another, for Turkey is the Near East's key nation. He took loans and credits impartially from the U.S.S.R., Italy, Britain and, lately, Germany.

Long since, he had divorced his equally strong-willed wife, Latifé Hanum, daughter of a Smyrna shipowner. To distract attention from his gallery of ladies, and the occasional consequences, he took to adopting daughters wholesale. Some may well have been illegitimate daughters; others were merely able and ambitious young Turks. Oddly, he did not adopt sons, possibly in the same spirit in which the old Sultans kept their sons in cages. He lived around at his house on the crest of his new capital, Ankara, and his model farm outside the city and his beach house at Florya near Istanbul, where LIFE's photographer Julien Bryan found him with adopted daughters. Late at night, guzzling at Florya, he would decide on a little night life. He would drink and carouse toward high noon, take a swim, a nap and work for the rest of the day. Even when drunk he was not exactly lovable. His system was, like Hitler's, to delegate responsibility as much as possible and to demand results. Thus there are now perhaps a dozen relatively unknown men who might be capable of taking his place. Chief of these is his old partner, deliberate, deaf, stubborn little Ismet who, on Atatürk's order, took for a last name İnönü, name of the field on which he won their 1921 victory over the Greeks.



OLD-FASHIONED ARABIC GRAVESTONES IN BACKYARD OF MODERN HOUSE AT ISTANBUL

**GET THE THRILL
OF YOUR LIFE**

SEE THOSE

MEN

WITH

WINGS

**GLORY RIDERS
OF THE SKY...**

**IN PARAMOUNT'S ALL-TECHNICOLOR
CAVALCADE OF AMERICAN AVIATION**

The flaming story of two Men with Wings, gentlemen unafraid, and a girl who had looked at the sky so long her eyes had stars in them . . . a story told against the whole glorious background of American aviation from the Wright Brothers' first fragile ship to today's giant bombers . . . a story which, as produced and directed by William A. Wellman, creator of "Wings," of those Technicolor triumphs, "Nothing Sacred" and "A Star is Born," marks a new high in screen adventure . . .

Adolph Zukor Presents

"MEN WITH WINGS"

**with FRED MacMURRAY
RAY MILLAND
LOUISE CAMPBELL**

*Andy Devine · Lynne Overman · Porter Hall
Walter Abel · Kitty Kelly · Virginia Weidler
Donald O'Connor and a cast of thousands*

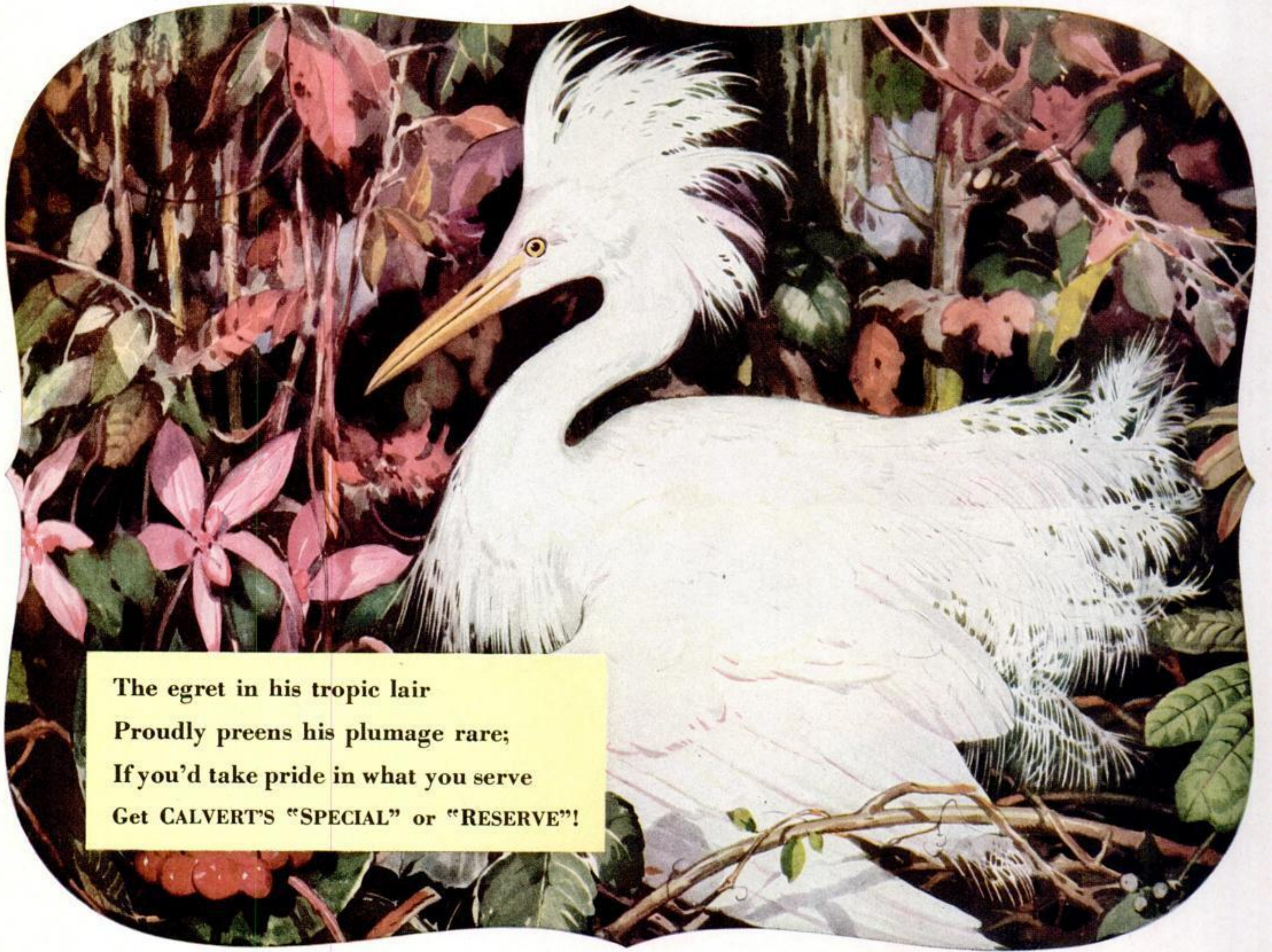
*Produced and Directed by
WILLIAM A. WELLMAN
creator of "Wings"*

In Technicolor · Screen Play by Robert Carson

A PARAMOUNT PICTURE

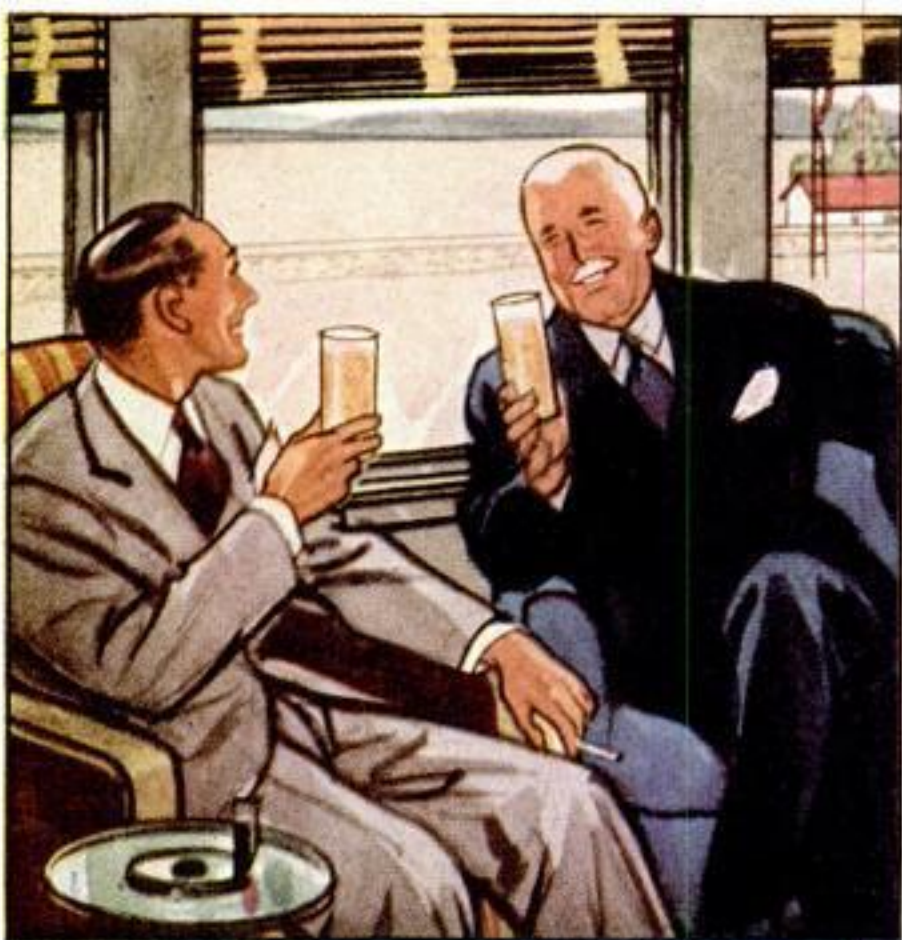
A \$250,000.00 Movie Quiz Contest Picture





The egret in his tropic lair
 Proudly preens his plumage rare;
 If you'd take pride in what you serve
 Get CALVERT'S "SPECIAL" or "RESERVE"!

America is learning how to drink!



You have, no doubt, observed it, too . . . a definite trend in American drinking habits. A trend toward moderation. A sensible trend toward lighter, blended whiskies . . . *better* whiskies.

Americans are learning how to drink . . . how to enjoy in wise moderation the pleasant flavor and bouquet of truly fine blended whiskies. And so, more and more, the call is for Calvert.

American good taste and judgment have created a nation-wide demand for these light, smooth, fine-flavored whiskies . . . Calvert's "Reserve" and "Special." They are whiskies you, too, will drink appreciatively . . . in pleasant moderation.



BLENDED FOR BETTER TASTE

Call for **Calvert** *The Whiskey of Good Taste*

Copr. 1938 Calvert Distillers Corp., Distilleries: Baltimore, Md., and Louisville, Ky., Executive Offices: Chrysler Bldg., N. Y. C. Calvert's "Reserve" Blended Whiskey—90 Proof—65% Grain Neutral Spirits . . . Calvert's "Special" Blended Whiskey—90 Proof—72½% Grain Neutral Spirits.



LIFE CLASS CONDUCTED BY SCULPTOR WILLIAM ZORACH (FACING CAMERA) AT NEW YORK'S 63-YEAR-OLD ART STUDENTS' LEAGUE

American Art comes of age

History of Art in the U. S. from Colonial Days to the Moderns of West

The desire for pictures, for decoration, for art, is a human need as basic as the need for music. Primitive cave men drew bison and elk on the walls of their caves. To assuage the need for art, share-croppers and shanty-boat dwellers tack magazine covers to walls that cannot keep the wind out. Because they could so successfully fulfill man's need for pictures, painters like Rubens, Velásquez and Titian were more greatly honored than many princes.

Though Americans have drawn, carved and painted since this country was founded (the eagle at right was carved 100 years ago by William Rush), there has never been a time in the nation's history when Art was as widely appreciated or as seriously practiced as today. Almost without exception every public school in the country teaches drawing. Since 1934 the Federal Government has spent either in art commissions or for the employment of artists nearly \$17,000,000. There are about 160 public art museums in the U. S. Within the last few years the masterpieces of great private collections—Frick, Bache, Mellon, Huntington—have been made available to an art-loving public.

Though it was a Victorian tradition for young ladies' seminaries to teach drawing and china painting, it is now accepted without comment that such institutions as the Radio City Music Hall, the Waldorf-Astoria and Sing Sing Prison should have

exhibitions of the work of their employes and inmates.

During the past nine months LIFE has reproduced in full color more than 100 paintings, chosen from American museums or private collections, to illustrate the history of painting; from the 13th Century primitives through the French Impressionists of the 1890's, a movement that marked the ultimate advance in representational art. To bring the current series on the history of art to a close, LIFE devotes the following eleven pages to a history of

painting in America, where today the practice of painting is being more vigorously pursued than anywhere else in the world.

There has never yet been a truly American art, though in 300 years America has produced a handful of truly great artists—Homer, Ryder, Eakins, Bellows, Whistler; though American-born artists, like Copley, Whistler and Sargent made fortunes, and in their lifetime vitally affected the style of fashionable portrait painting. The retrospective exhibition of American art proudly assembled by the Museum of Modern Art and sent to Paris last May met from European critics the familiar comment that American art is entirely derived from European sources, whether it be imitating the 18th Century manner of Sir Joshua Reynolds or the 20th Century manner of Pablo Picasso.

Of that criticism, LIFE and the large number of serious American painters now striving to formulate an artistic idiom of their own are well aware. But they are also aware that it is in America, not in war-torn Europe, that the world's art future lies. The following pictures, then, are presented as a salute to the artists of America's past and a hope for the future, in the belief that with such a popular enthusiasm for the practice of painting as the world has not seen since the Italian Renaissance, the day of great American painters and painting has arrived.



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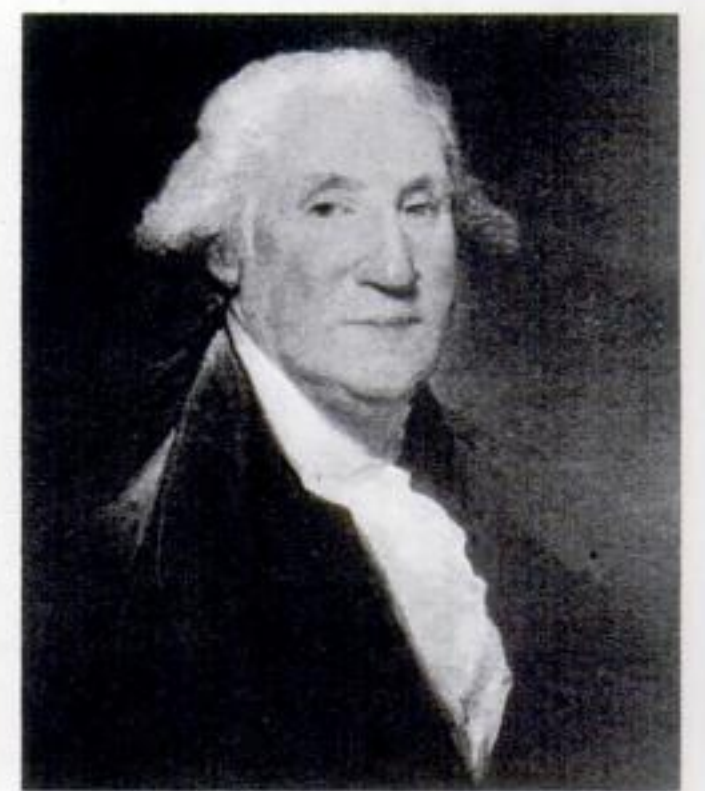
American Painting—From its Origins to the Civil War



Likenesses were the first necessity of Colonial art in America. Elizabeth Feake and her baby (left) were painted in Massachusetts in 1675. Copley, painted *Boy with Squirrel* in 1760 (right).



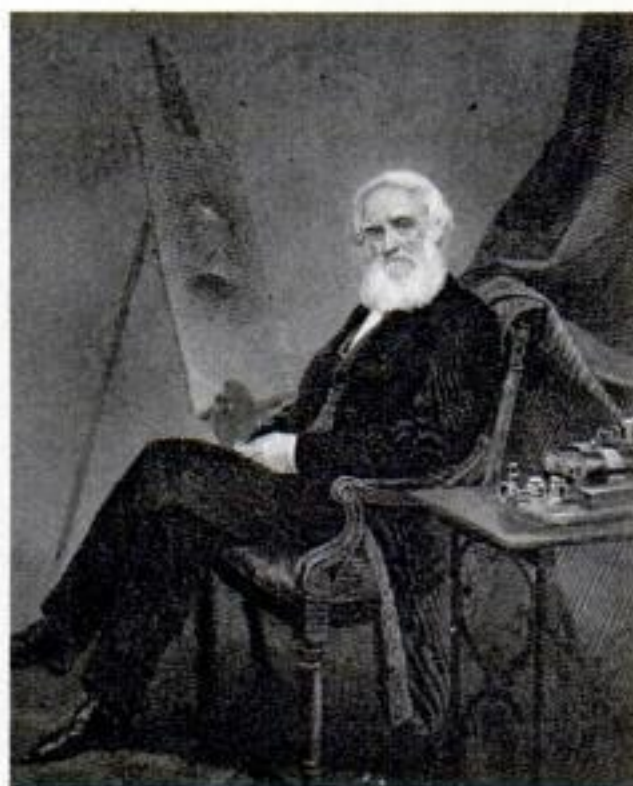
Mount Vernon, like most of the Colonial homes in America, was inspired by the architecture of Georgian England. George Washington built it of wood and extended the Georgian colonnade to a porch to suit the climate.



Gilbert Stuart was undoubtedly the most important painter of the young Republic. Above, his best likeness of Washington.



University of Virginia students lounge before Monticello, the home Thomas Jefferson designed for himself 168 years ago. Here began the influence that shaped most Federal architecture.



Samuel Morse changed the world with his invention of the telegraph after he was already well-known as a portraitist.



Lafayette, by Morse, hangs in New York's City Hall. Morse was first President of the National Academy.



George Inness (see p. 34) was the last of the "Hudson River" painters of the 1850's, America's first landscapists.



Hudson River School is this Lake George landscape with cows by John Casilear. Romantic painters of Düsseldorf, Germany, inspired this whole school.



J. J. Audubon was a great naturalist and a fine artist. His *Birds of America* convinced Europe that good art could come from the frontier. The wild turkey (right) is the first print of his famed series.



The classic revival spread during years that Washington's Capitol was a-building. Statues, erected during the Civil War on a Capitol pediment, show America and a left-handed woodsman.



The Capitol dome, copied by almost every State in the Union, is of iron; shown before its completion in 1863.



"Washington Crossing the Delaware" really shows Washington crossing the Rhine with a crew of German models. It was painted by Emanuel Leutze in Düsseldorf in 1851, is now in the Metropolitan Museum of Art.



Currier & Ives were New York publishers of colored lithographs who flourished from 1856 to 1872. They brought a blend of Old World style and familiar American scene to the people with such prints as these.

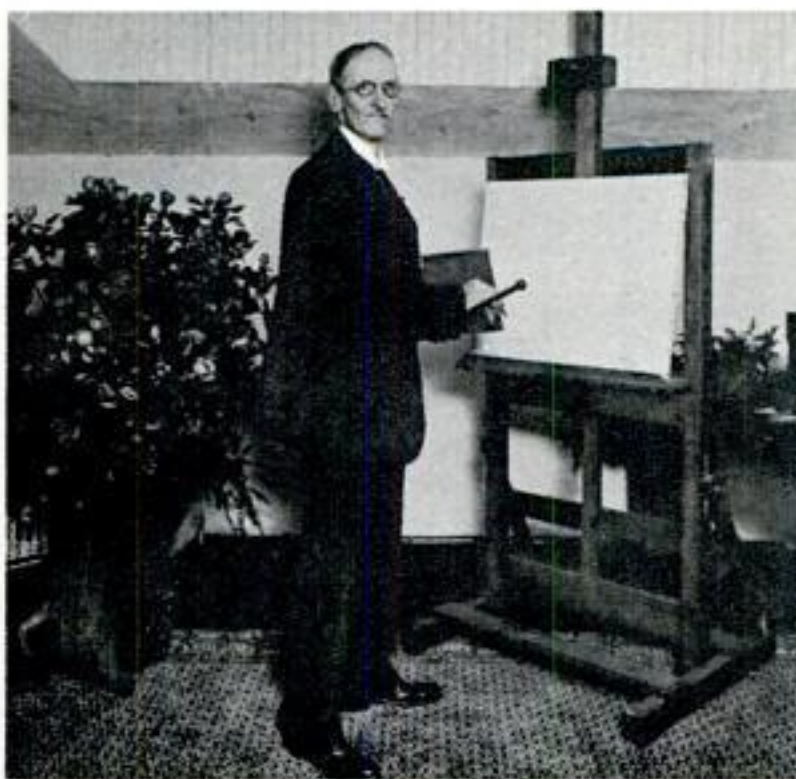
American Painting from the Civil War to the Birth of Modernism



Winslow Homer (above, right), one of the great 19th Century painters (see pages 33, 36), was also a great illustrator. This view of Confederate pickets reconnoitering was drawn at the front when Homer was 26.

Thomas Eakins ranks with the world's finest portrait painters. In the late 70's he had the same interest in the American scene that inspires the Mod-

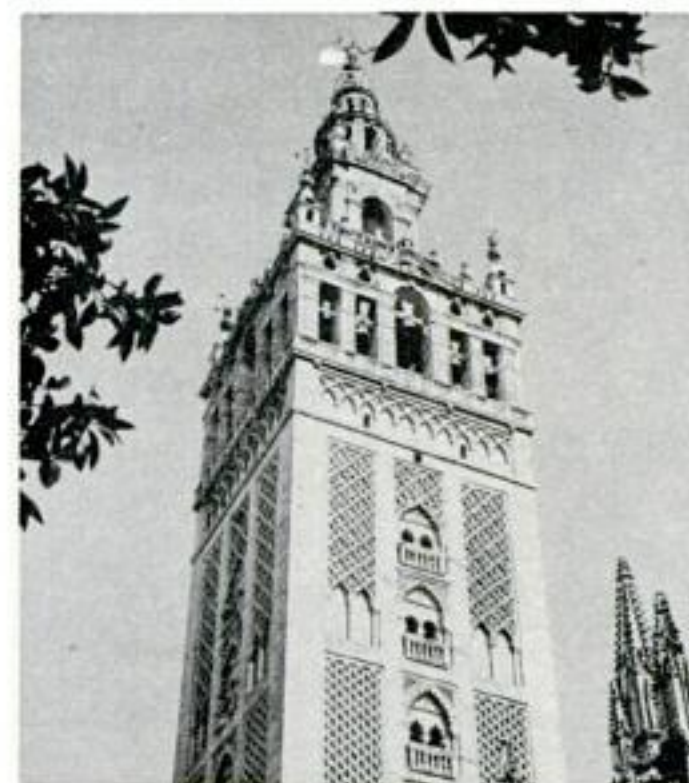
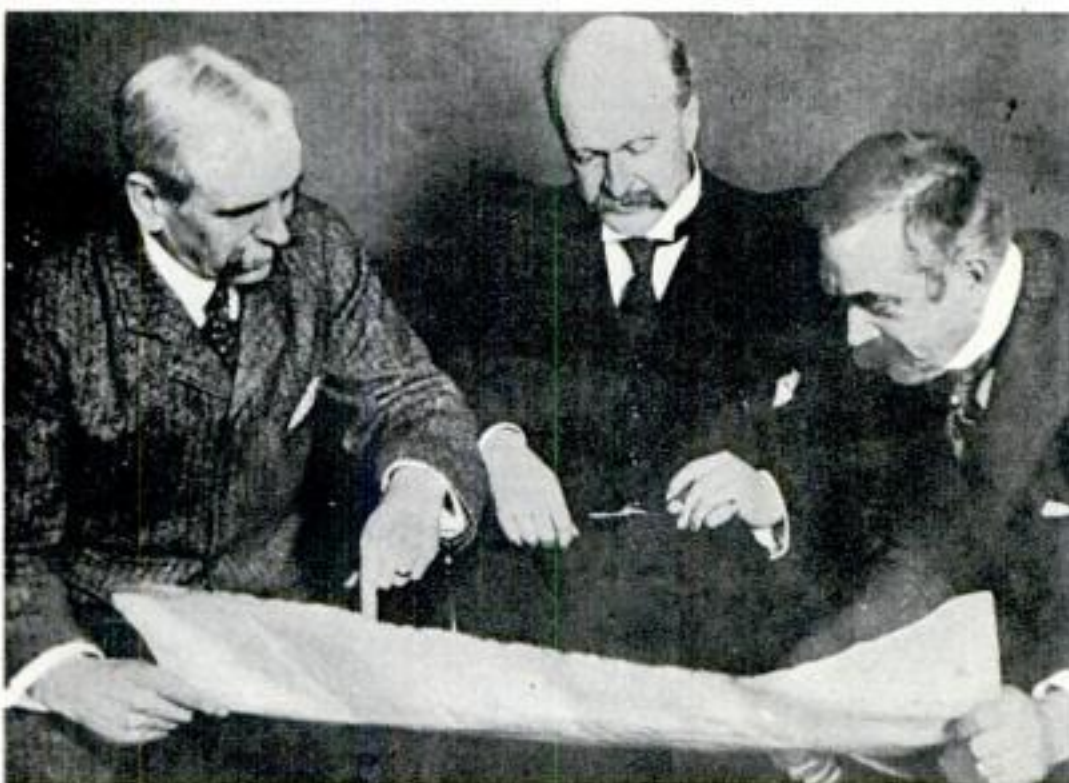
erns of today. The Eakins painting above shows Rush, America's first sculptor (see his eagle, p. 27), carving the Spirit of the Schuylkill, with his wife as chaperon.



Ralph Blakelock was one of a small group of American mystics, whose leader was Albert Ryder (see p. 36). Poverty and neglect drove him to insanity.

Blakelock's "Pipe Dance" shows his style founded on France's Barbizon School, his interest in American Indians. It shows, too, his great weakness in construction. A similar Blakelock sold in 1916 for \$20,000.

Whistler, painted above by Chase, is, with Sargent, best-known American painter in Europe. Born in Lowell, Mass., his place is in French art. Above, Whistler's *Mother*.



McKim, Mead & White, famous American architects, grew rich on that desire to ape Europe that has always been an important part of the American character. In designing Madison Square Garden,

a prize-fight and horse-show arena, they saw nothing strange in copying the tower of Seville's cathedral (above, right). In his Madison Square Garden, Architect White was murdered, June 25, 1906.

Gibson Girl was another symptom of American snobbishness in 1900. Charles Dana Gibson was America's most popular illustrator.



Frederic Remington was friend of Roosevelt I. His cowboys were as popular as Gibson's chesty beauties, remain an important record of the vanishing Wild West.

Maxfield Parrish's sentimental prints decorated many pre-War homes. Above, *The Dinky Bird*.

John Sloan of Greenwich Village is one of the original modern group which realized what was wrong with U. S. painting.

Cat in snow, by Sloan, shows what this group was attempting: paint America from direct observation—in this case a Greenwich Village yard.

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American Painting—From Greenwich Village to the Far West



The Village in 1922 is the subject of Reginald Marsh's painting. It was used as a theater curtain for the old Greenwich Village *Follies*.



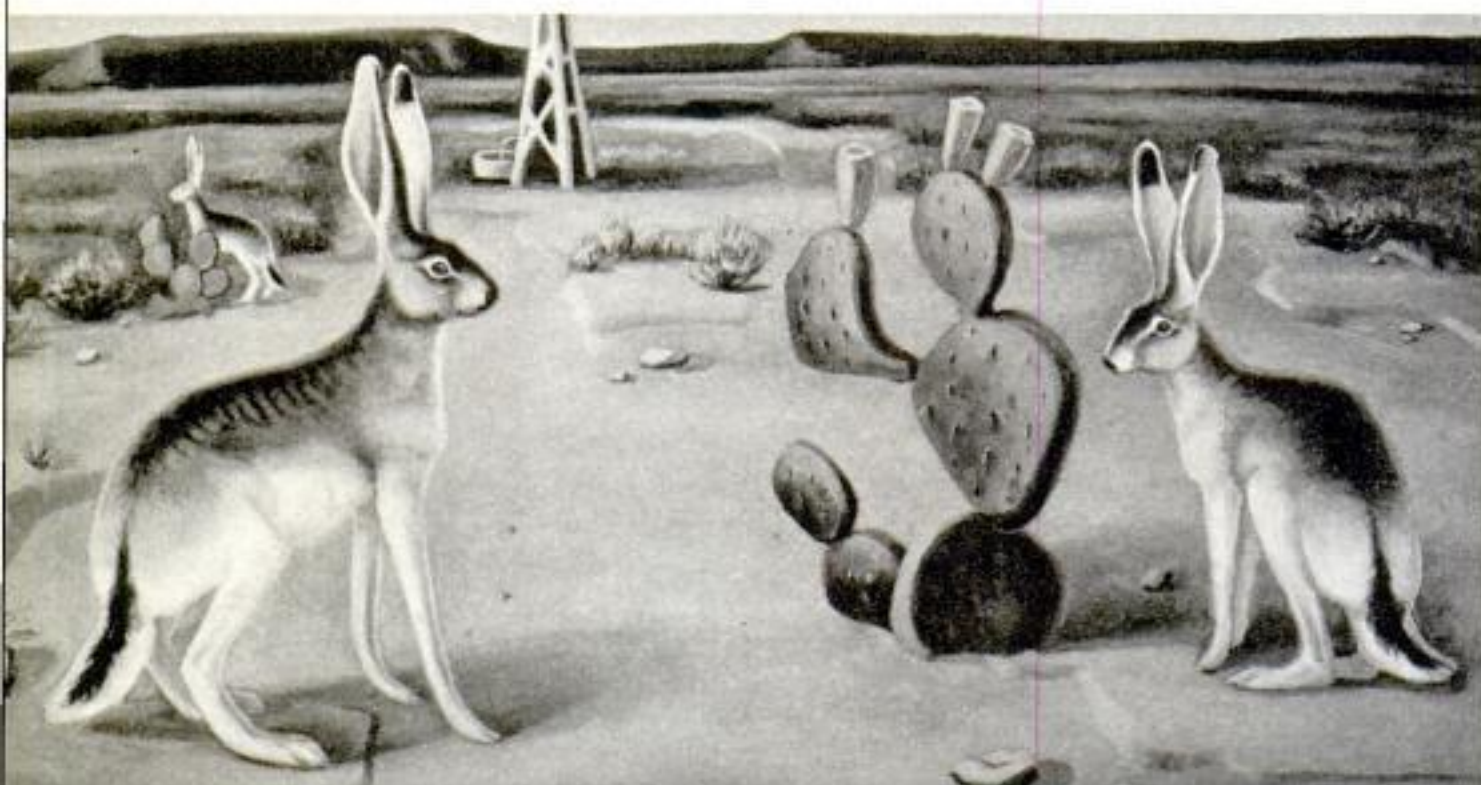
Nebraska's State Capitol, 1922, designed by Goodhue, represents the new movement, does not copy anything in Europe or Washington.



Grant Wood, 46, left Europe to paint his own Iowa in his own way in 1929. He has become most popular painter of Middle West.



"American Gothic," Grant Wood's best-known picture, was an immediate success when exhibited in Chicago in 1930.



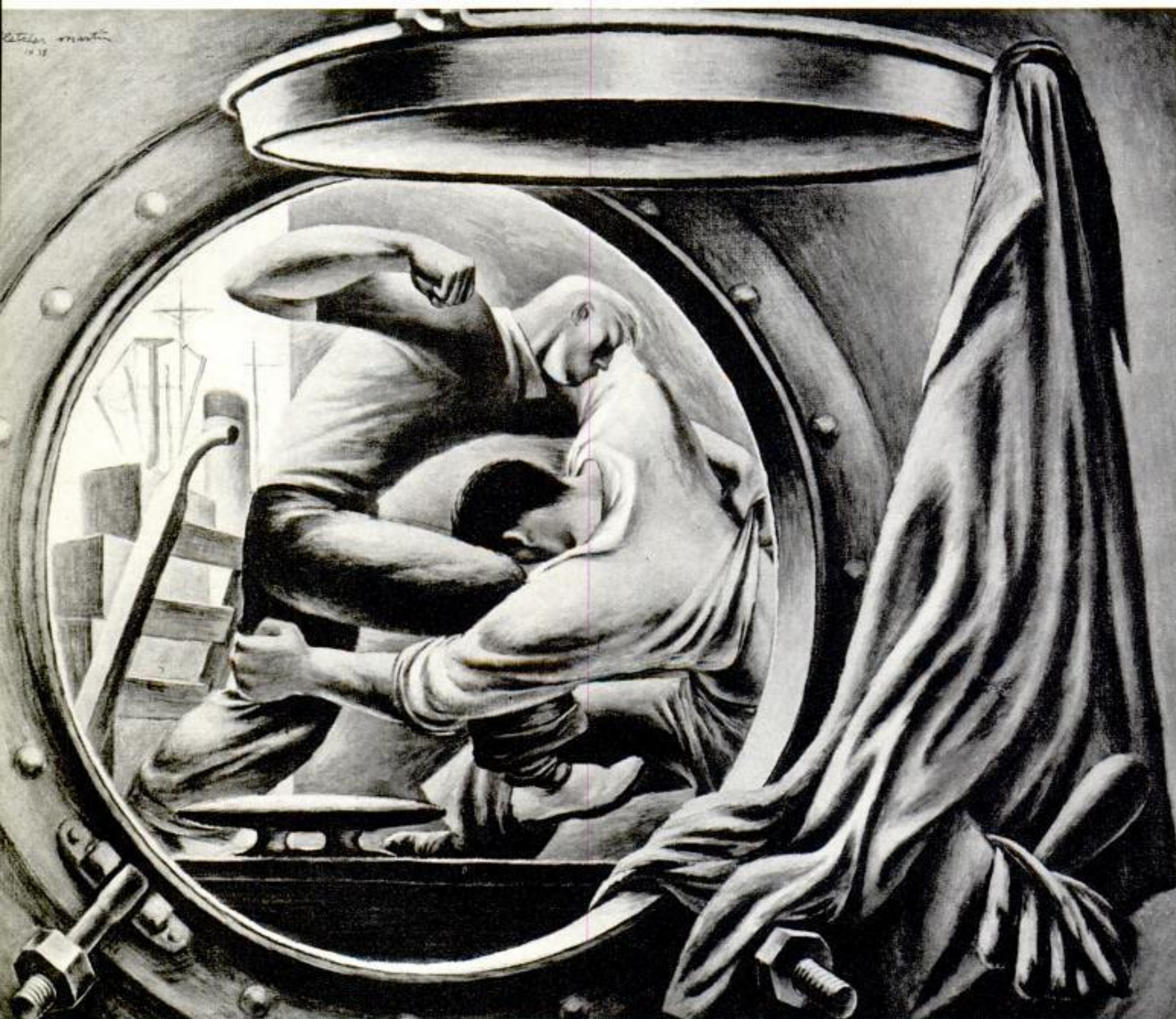
Painting west of the Mississippi has developed sufficient local character to be the subject of a current exhibition in New York's Whitney Museum. Above, Texas jack rabbits by Kansas-born, New York-trained Otis Dozier.



"The Shooting Gallery," also in the Whitney exhibition, shows San Diego sailors on shore leave with their girl friends. It was painted by a New York-born, Pennsylvania-trained Angeleno, Barse Miller.



"Susanna & the Elders" by Missouri's Tom Benton won the approval of Critic Royal Cortissoz.



Trouble in Frisco by Fletcher Martin shows well the strength of the new movement in American painting: its interest in current problems. And Fletcher Martin,

like many another U. S. artist, is a discovery of the U. S. Government, which commissioned him to decorate the San Pedro Post Office and the Custom House.

American Art Shown in Color

TO RECAPITULATE SOME OF THE POINTS MADE ON THIS AND THE PREVIOUS PAGES, AND TO CLOSE ITS SERIES ON THE DEVELOPMENT OF PAINTING AS SHOWN BY GREAT AMERICAN COLLECTIONS, LIFE DEVOTES THE FOLLOWING EIGHT PAGES TO THE WORKS OF ARTISTS OF THIS COUNTRY FROM EXAMPLES FAMILIAR TO MOST ART LOVERS, NOW IN AMERICAN MUSEUMS.



WEST
(1738-1820)

First American painter to gain fame abroad was Benjamin West, a Pennsylvania Quaker's son, who went to Europe about the time Republican sentiment

was crystallizing in the colonies, became a favorite of George III and President of the Royal Academy. *The Death of Wolfe*, above, is in Ottawa's National Gallery.



TRUMBULL
(1756-1843)

John Trumbull is the pride of Yale, and his body and pictures like *The Surrender of Lord Cornwallis* are kept in Yale's art gallery. He served in the war

as Washington's second aide-de-camp. Above, General Lincoln (*center*) leads dismounted British officers through the French (*left*) and American (*right*) staffs.

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JOHNSON

(1824-1906)

Old Kentucky Home in the New York Public Library, an idealization of slavery, illustrates romantic painting of America in the 1850s. Trumbull (18th Century) was alive when Eastman Johnson began to paint, Bellows (20th Century) was working when he died.

BINGHAM

(1811-1879)

Pride of St. Louis' Mercantile Library Association is *The Verdict of the People* by George Caleb Bingham, a Missouri pioneer and politician who ran in many such elections and whose importance as a serious artist has only recently been recognized in the East.





HOMER (1836-1910) Winslow Homer developed one of the greatest talents in American art the hard way. He worked first as a lithographer, then as an illustrator, and first achieved fame as *Harper's Weekly's* "special correspondent from the front" during the Civil War. *Prisoners from the Front*, now in the Metropolitan, was painted after the war from a notebook of sketches. It shows a Union officer questioning three Confederate prisoners who are being guarded by two soldiers.

EAKINS (1844-1916) Thomas Eakins was fired from the Pennsylvania Academy of Fine Arts for insisting on teaching drawing with living models. Since his death he has been recognized as one of the great painters in American history. He loved sports. This portrait of *Max Schmitt in a Single Scull* shows Eakins' friend rowing on Philadelphia's Schuylkill River. It hangs now in the Metropolitan whence it has just been returned after the Museum of Modern Art's exhibition in Paris.





INNESS (1825-1894)



American landscape painting really started with the work of Thomas Cole, who dearly loved the Catskills and Hudson River valley. Last and greatest member

of the "Hudson River School," as Cole's followers and imitators were called, was George Inness who added improved color and simplification in design

to the misty romanticism of the other. The Metropolitan's *Peace And Plenty* was a thankful offering for the end of the Civil War painted in 1865.



RYDER
(1847-1917)

With a small but adequate income, Albert Pinkham Ryder lived in a studio of incredible messiness, frequently sleeping on a pile of overcoats on the

floor, painting his dreams. *Death on a Pale Horse*, now in the Cleveland Museum, was inspired by the suicide of a favorite waiter over race-track debts.



HOMER
(1836-1910)

Probably the most famous of Winslow Homer's great series of marine paintings is *The Gulf Stream* now in the Metropolitan Museum and reproduced in

LIFE, Jan. 11, 1937. Painted in 1899, after many preliminary studies, it may have been inspired by Conrad's *Nigger of the Narcissus* published in 1897.



SARGENT
(1856-1925)

With the possible exception of his expatriate contemporary Whistler, no American painter ever won the prestige or earned the magnificent income of suave, bearded John Singer Sargent. As late as 1924, William Lyon Phelps "unhesitatingly" named him the greatest living American and three years later the Metropolitan Museum gladly paid \$90,000 for this picture of "The Wyndham Sisters," popularly known as *The Three Graces*, which was painted in 1900. The positive dislike that many serious modern painters have for Sargent stems partly from jealousy, partly from Sargent's flashy technique in his portraits that disguised an appalling ignorance of anatomy and occasional downright slovenliness in construction. They have no criticism, however, for his brilliant, swift water colors.

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BELLOWS
(1882-1925)

George Wesley Bellows loved the prize ring for its own sake and painted it because he believed it "the only instance in everyday life where the nude figure is displayed." This *Stag at Sharkey's*

shows two heavyweights slamming it out at the Sharkey Athletic Club on lower Broadway. It now hangs in the Cleveland Museum which sent it to the American art exhibition in Paris.

MOVIE OF THE WEEK:

The Sisters



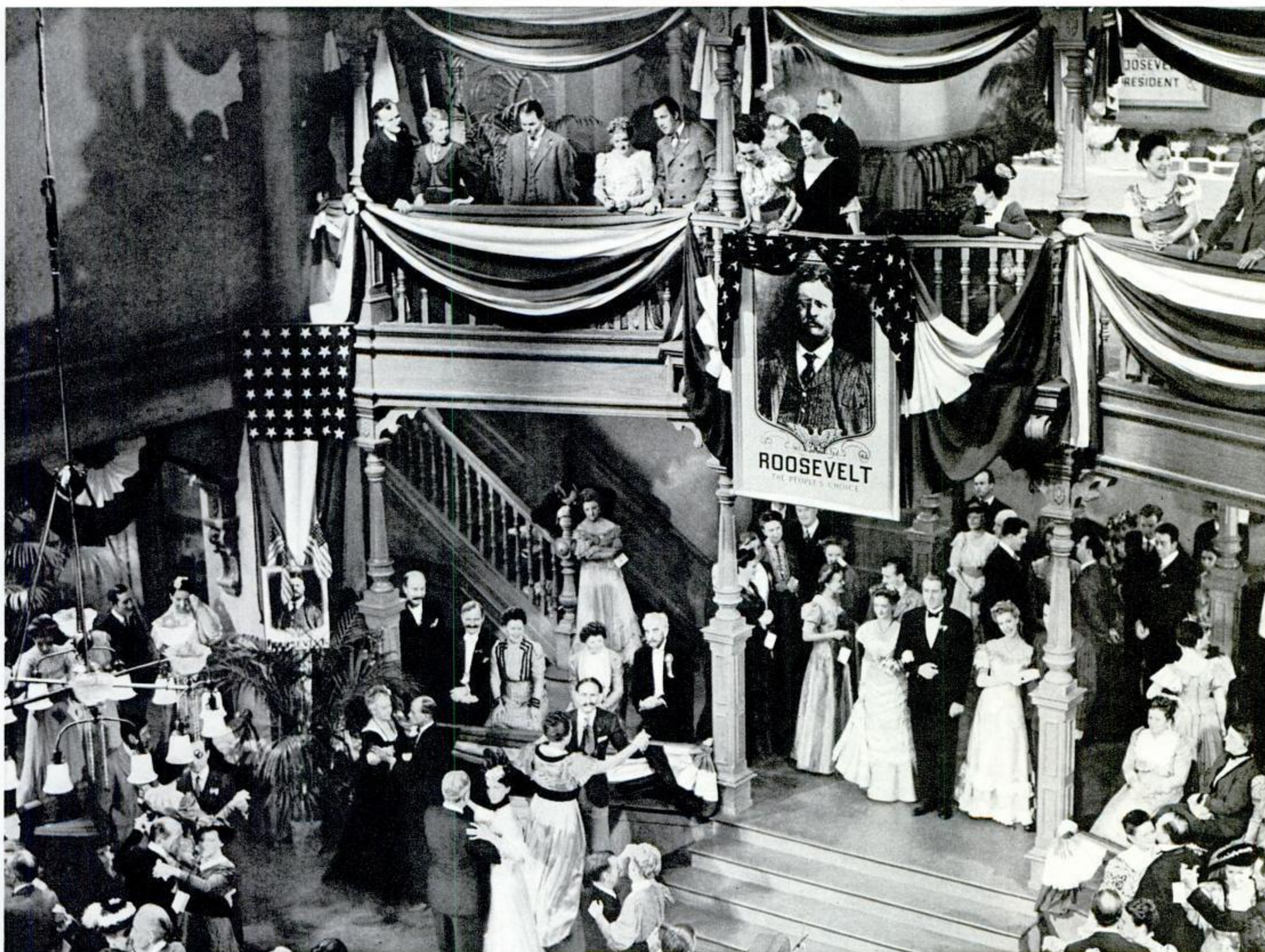
BETTE DAVIS AS THE GOOD WOMAN OF 1904

In 1904 Theodore Roosevelt was running for President. Theodore Dreiser was writing America's first realistic novels. Women were wearing high-necked shirtwaists. Automobiles were scaring horses. James Jeffries was heavyweight champion. New York was opening its first subway. San Francisco was flourishing on the geologic fault that was soon to destroy it.

This history of an era still within memory, yet curiously closed and sealed, is reflected in Warner Bros.' *The Sisters*. In it the three Elliott girls, daughters of a Montana druggist, find, each in her own fashion, a husband, a place in the expanding life of the nation, a modicum of grief and happiness. Stolid Grace (Jane Bryan) marries the banker's son. Frivolous Helen (Anita Louise) goes to Europe with an aging millionaire. Serious Louise (Bette Davis) shares the life of a sportswriter, who fails as a novelist, takes to drink, deserts her for the sea, returns humbled and chastened. As the wife who works for her husband, survives the San Francisco earthquake and remains loyal as the stars, Bette Davis acts with such extraordinary grace, sensitivity and distinction that hers is already being acclaimed the movie performance of the year.



LEE PATRICK AS THE FAST WOMAN OF 1904



At the Election Ball in Silver Bow, Mont., the three Elliott sisters are the undisputed belles of the town (under Roosevelt portrait). Bette Davis, the eldest (center), is engaged

to marry the banker's son (Dick Foran), who owns one of the first autos seen in the Northwest. But at the Ball she meets a sportswriter (Errol Flynn) with whom she clopes.

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On the fishing wharves of San Francisco, Bette searches for her husband who, having lost his job and failed at

novel writing, boards a freighter for Shanghai. A policeman mistakes her for a prostitute, takes her to jail.



Into an Oakland brothel wanders Bette, broken-hearted by her husband's desertion, ill after the devastating

earthquake of April 18, 1906. The brothel mistress (Laura Hope Crews, below) befriends and nurses her.



Reunited in their home town, the three Elliott sisters again attend an election ball, this time for the 1908 victory of William



Howard Taft. Bette has special reason to celebrate for her husband, returned from flight to Shanghai, declares his love anew.



The San Francisco earthquake convulses the modest home of Bette and her husband. It starts with a low

rumble, a violent swinging of the pendulum in the clock. Then the ceiling buckles in, the walls topple.



"It's the end of the world!" cries Bette's neighbor, as the shower of debris continues. Neither is injured.

Unlike Metro's great earthquake in *San Francisco*, Warner Bros.' is economical, lasts only 2½ minutes.



THEATER



ABE LINCOLN, YOUNG POSTMASTER OF NEW SALEM, ILL., SAVES AN ELEGANT POLITICIAN FROM A THRASHING AT THE HANDS OF THE TOWN BULLY

"ABE LINCOLN IN ILLINOIS" IS HAILED AS A CLASSIC

Robert E. Sherwood's play makes Lincoln a vibrant human figure

The man who knew Lincoln best called him "with all his foibles . . . the greatest character since Christ." He is surely the purest embodiment of the American democratic spirit; and in his own life he encompassed the essence of his country's history. He was reared on its rough backwoods frontier; he knew its virgin forests and plowed its unbroken plains. He moved westward through its wild river valleys, fought Indians and sat in the Legislature of a new-born State. When he died he saw the way cleared for America's triumph as the greatest industrial civilization the world has ever known.

No playwright has successfully dramatized Christ. But Lincoln—perhaps because of his foibles—becomes on the stage a starkly powerful and moving figure. It is this figure, with all its foibles—its crudeness, its uncertainty, its deep, dark streak of melancholy—that gives Robert E. Sherwood's new play, *Abe Lincoln in Illinois* its high nobility. Critics, seeing in it a political parallel to modern times, praised it for its passionate espousal of democracy, called it "an American classic."

In twelve simple, picture-like scenes, using a minimum of conventional theatrics, Sherwood tells the story of the 30 fateful years Abe Lincoln spent in Illinois. He came there at 21, 6 ft. 4 in. of raw-boned youth, a dreamer, a loafer, a strong, gentle brooder with a yen for learning but not much ambition otherwise. In his first love for Ann Rutledge he found a spur to urge him on; and when she died he nearly lost his mind. "The thought of the snow and rain beating on her grave," wrote young Lincoln, "fills me with indescribable grief." For the rest of his life that grief was part of him.

How Lincoln found in another woman not love, but a goad; how he grew in wisdom and eloquence, wavered and became resolute; how, in his debates with Douglas, he formulated his ringing democratic creed; how he ran for President and bade his Springfield neighbors a last melancholy farewell—these form the substance of Sherwood's chronicle. It is a tribute to the author's honesty that he faces the flaws in Lincoln's nature as well as the virtues; and that, in the great moments of his play, he lets the master orator of the time speak for himself.

Frontiersman Lincoln (1, Raymond Massey) was boarding at the Rutledge Tavern, New Salem, in 1832. Ninian Edwards (2), Joshua Speed (3), Judge Bowling Green (4) and Trum Codgal (5) come to urge him to run for State Assembly. Lincoln prevents a fight between Edwards (2) and Jack Armstrong (6), leader of the Clary's Grove Boys. Below, he declares his love to Ann Rutledge (Adele Longmire).



CONTINUED ON PAGE 45

The most severe check for

Bouquet

in Whiskey!

MAKE THIS REVEALING CHECK FOR
BOUQUET, BODY, AROMA



1 Use a regulation "snifter glass" which is provided with an etched line indicating where to stop pouring. If you haven't one handy, use an ordinary brandy snifter.



2 After you have filled the snifter glass with your whiskey up to the etched line, carefully warm it. Then pour the whiskey, which you are testing, out of the glass.



3 Now warm the glass again, by rolling it between the palms of your hands, and thoroughly shake out the glass until you see that it has become almost dry.



4 After 1 hour, 4 hours, and 12 hours, warm glass in hands and note bouquet. If it still lingers, your whiskey has passed the most severe check any whiskey can undergo!

100 PROOF...COPR. 1938, BELMONT DISTILLING CO., INC., LOUISVILLE, KY.



As you may well imagine, it takes a truly great whiskey to pass a check as severe as this. To our knowledge, there is one whiskey on the market today that can meet it . . . BELMONT. Schenley's Belmont is the real old-style Kentucky Bourbon of luxury unlimited . . . a veritable gold mine of good taste!

SCHENLEY'S Belmont

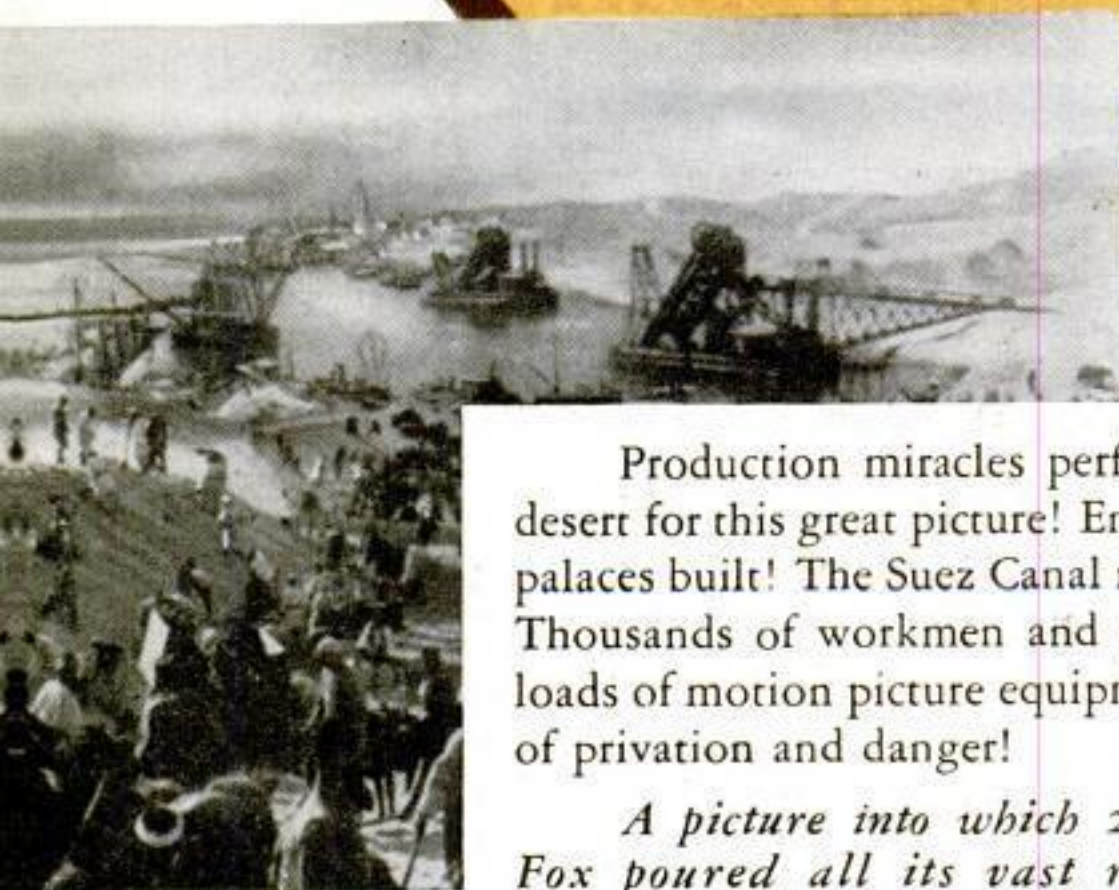
KENTUCKY STRAIGHT BOURBON WHISKEY
BOTTLED IN BOND



**DRIVEN BY THE LOVE OF TWO WOMEN . . .
HE TORE CONTINENTS APART THAT SHIPS MIGHT SAIL THE DESERT!**

Two women . . . one ever at his side, wanting anything he would give! . . . one haunting him with the image of eyes, lips, arms denied him! While lashed by his vision, men clawed the choking sand . . . crushed the wild Bedouin . . . to create the jugular vein of the world—the Suez Canal!

And when the savage black simoon roars in from the desert . . . twisting, torturing, destroying . . . you'll see spectacle and emotion the screen has never been able to capture before!



Production miracles performed in the desert for this great picture! Entire cities and palaces built! The Suez Canal reconstructed! Thousands of workmen and players! Carloads of motion picture equipment! Months of privation and danger!

A picture into which 20th Century-Fox poured all its vast resources . . . Darryl F. Zanuck all his production skill!



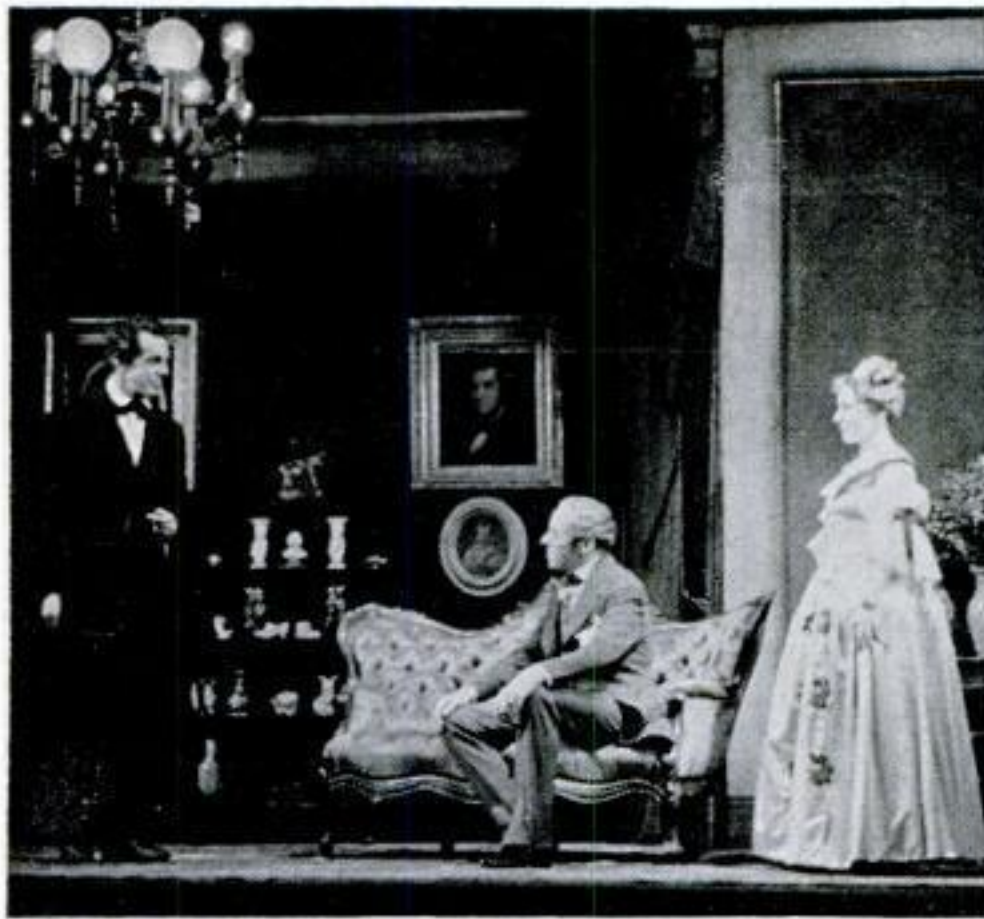
A
Twentieth Century-Fox
Picture
with
TYRONE POWER • LORETTA YOUNG
ANNABELLA

J. Edward Bromberg • Joseph Schildkraut
Henry Stephenson • Sidney Blackmer
Sig Rumann • Maurice Moscovich
Nigel Bruce • Miles Mander • George Zucco

DARRYL F. ZANUCK
in Charge of Production

Directed by Allan Dwan
Associate Producer Gene Markey
Screen Play by Philip Dunne and
Julien Josephson Based on a story
by Sam Duncan.

(continued)



Mary Todd (Muriel Kirkland) invites Lincoln to home of Ninian Edwards, her brother-in-law, to get him to propose.



Lincoln takes Mary Todd to wife in 1842, after having failed to appear on previous wedding day nearly two years earlier.



The man with upraised arm is Herndon, Lincoln's partner, who lashes at his friend for failing to lead the nation.

Lincoln's private life was a hell

Last winter new light was shed on Lincoln's complex character by William H. Herndon who, for 22 years, was the Emancipator's law partner and closest friend. Upon Lincoln's death he collected 8,000 pages of notes which, after being locked up for 30 years, were finally published as *The Hidden Lincoln*. Nine years younger than Lincoln, Herndon was impetuous where Lincoln was cool, unshakable in convictions where Lincoln was prone to waver; but, with Lincoln, he shared a passionate faith in the common man. His fresh portrait of Lincoln as a wise, ambitious and noble figure, a henpecked husband, a practical politician, a foolish father and a morbidly melancholy man forms the basis of Robert Sherwood's play.

From Herndon, Sherwood also draws his knowledge of "the domestic hell on earth" that Lincoln endured at home. For Mary Todd Lincoln was, according to her husband's partner, "the female wildcat of the age." Ambitious and bitter-tongued, she nagged her phlegmatic mate, chased him out of the house, banged him on the nose with a piece of firewood, made scandalous scenes on Springfield streets, quarreled with him even on election night. In her heart she knew that Lincoln never loved her. His love was early buried in the New Salem grave for which, nearly a century later, Edgar Lee Masters wrote the epitaph:

"I am Ann Rutledge who sleeps beneath these weeds,
Beloved in life of Abraham Lincoln . . ."



THE LINCOLN FAMILY AT HOME: TAD, ABE, WILLIE, MRS. LINCOLN, A GUEST AND ROBERT



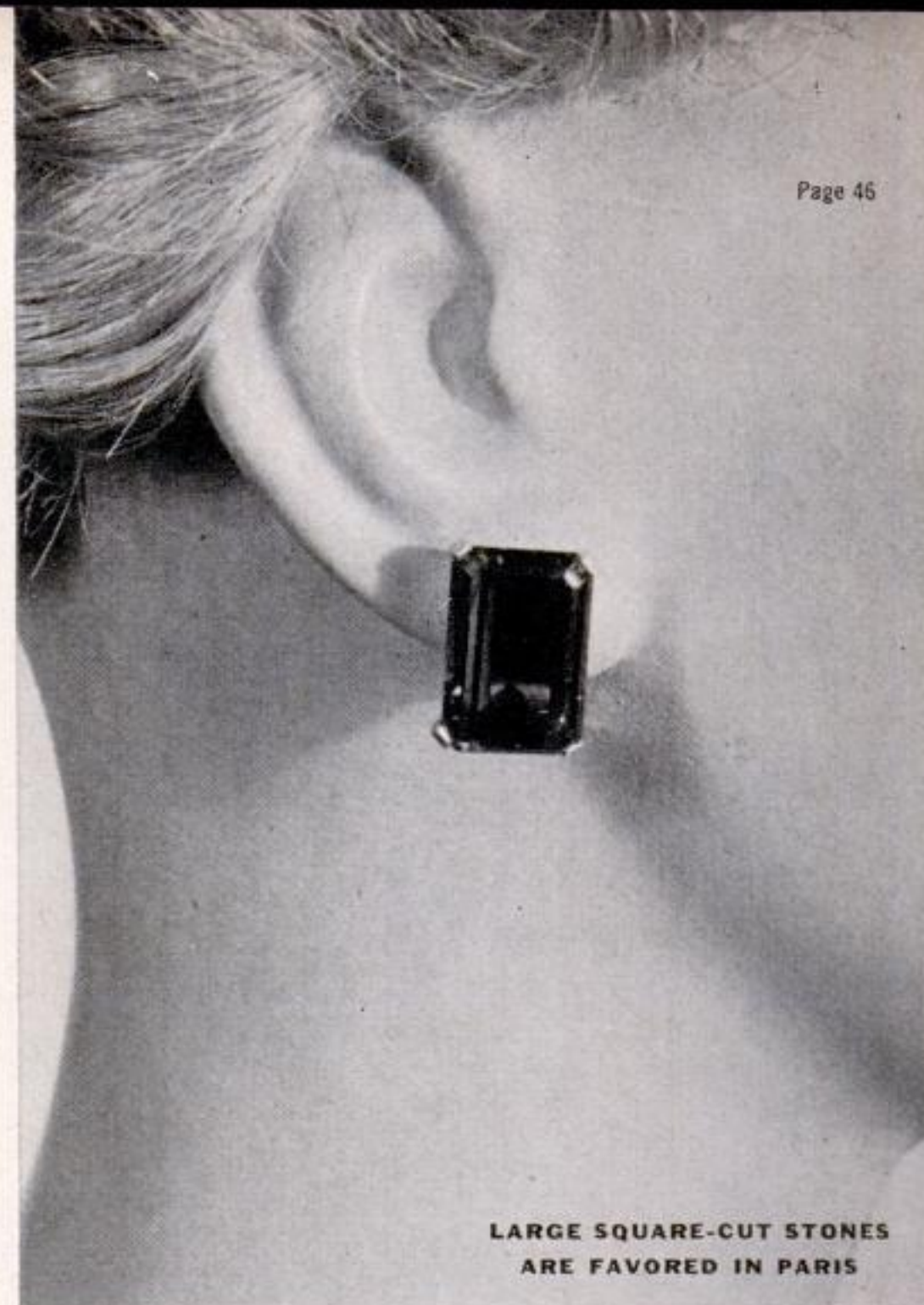
On election night, Lincoln reads in the *Herald* that he has "the soul of a Uriah Heep encased in the body of a baboon."



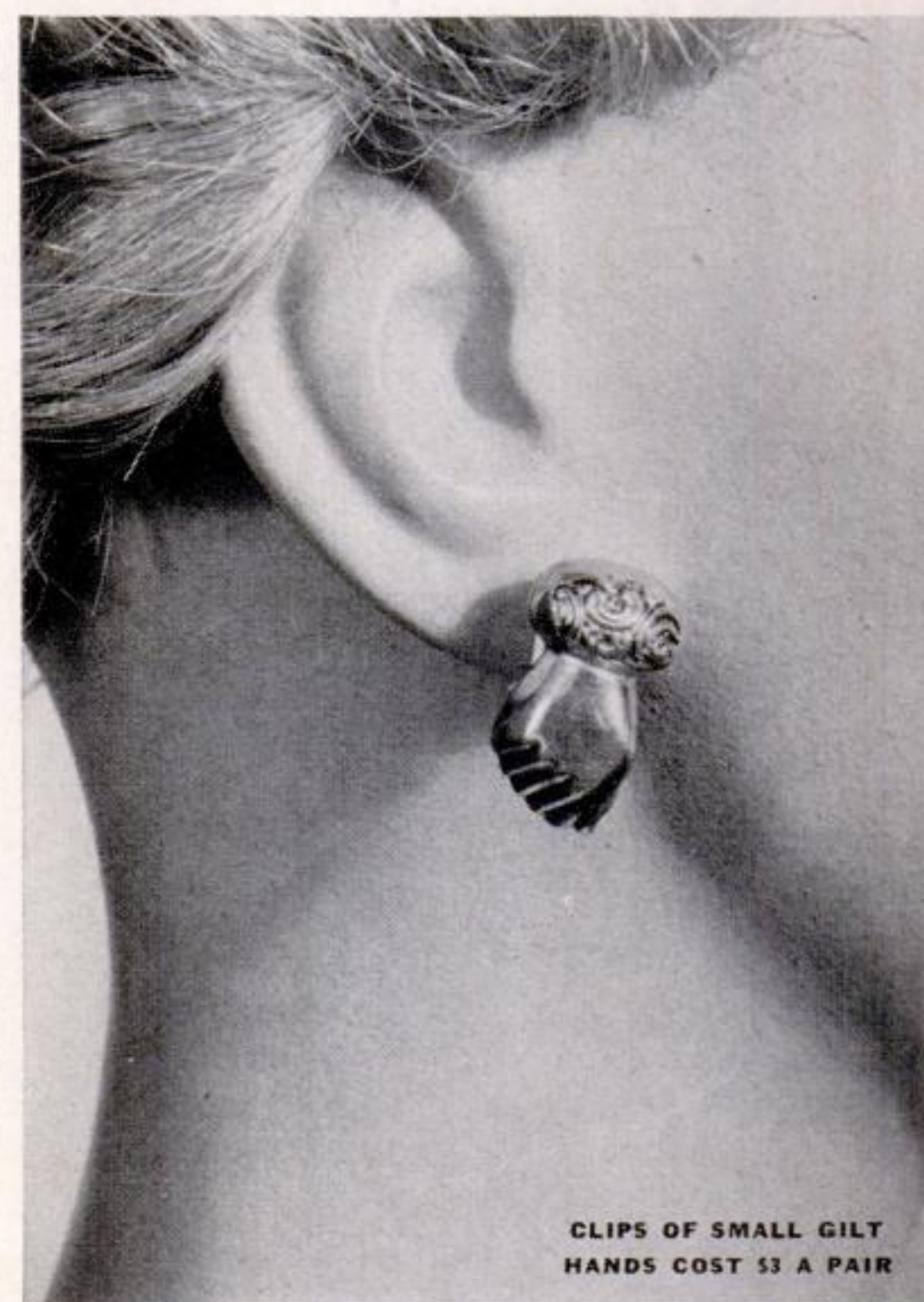
"Damn you for taking every opportunity you can to make a fool of me," cries Lincoln in the election-night quarrel.



Lincoln leaves for the White House from the Springfield station, "not knowing when or whether ever I may return."



LARGE SQUARE-CUT STONES ARE FAVORED IN PARIS



CLIPS OF SMALL GILT HANDS COST \$3 A PAIR



BIRDS AND ANIMALS ARE A 1938 NOVELTY

EARS COME OUT OF HIDING; EARRING MARKET BOOMS

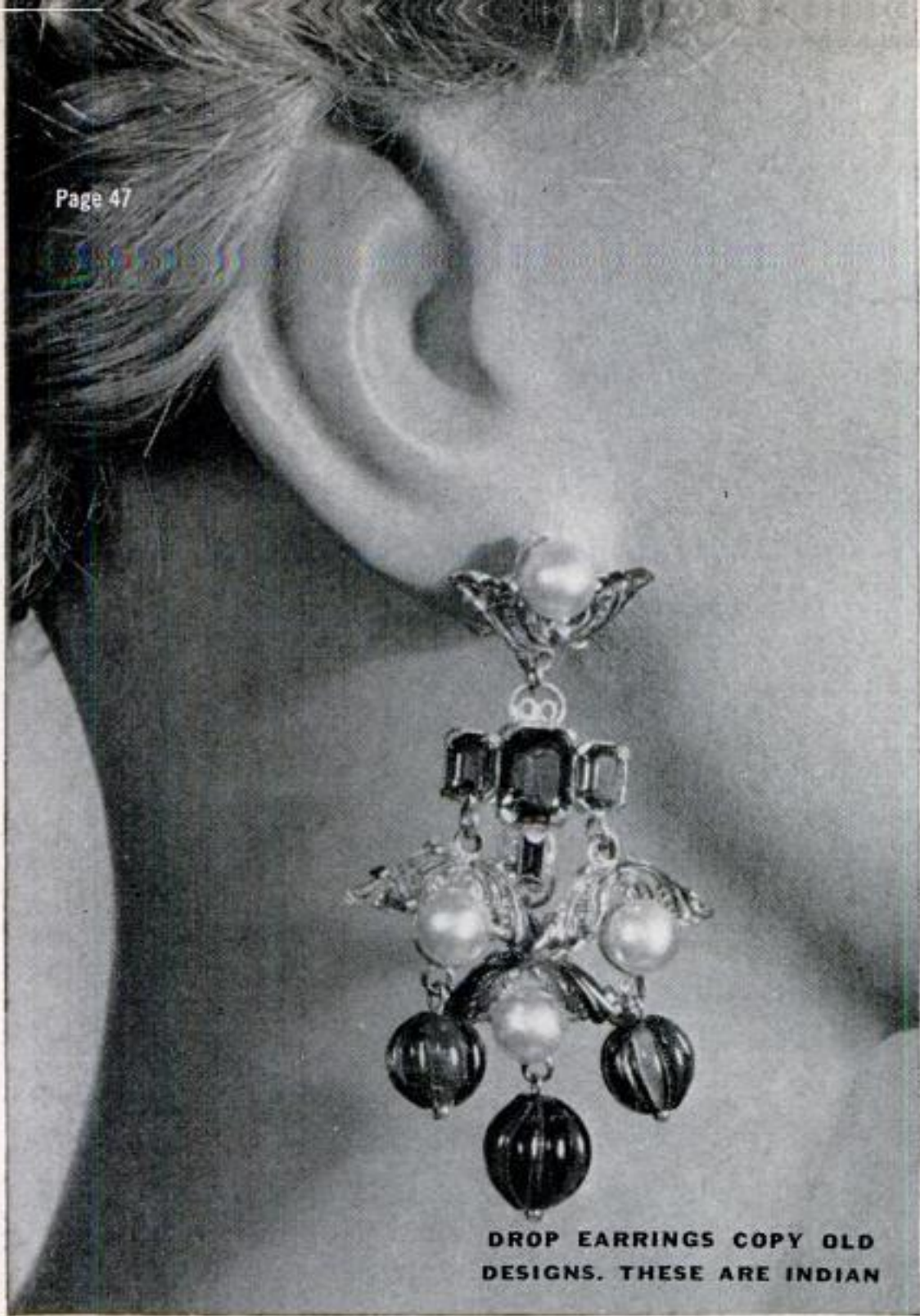


SOME LIKE THEM ON DOGS; DOGS DON'T

Now that American women's ears, for decades concealed under hair, are brashly being exposed again in public places, the earring market is enjoying its first boom since 1900. Thirteen of this year's earring novelties are shown on these pages.

New in earring design is the way many of these pieces decorate and curve over the ear. The old familiar earrings used the lobe merely as a hitching post from which ornaments dangled onto the neck. Also new is the method of anchoring them. Thirty years ago women still pierced their ears. Later the accepted method was to screw the earrings on. About five years ago clips were introduced, are still popular. This year some of the larger curved pieces (like third one in top row) have a clip, plus a hook-like arrangement which fastens the upper tip of the earring to the top of the ear.

Last year earrings accounted for less than 1% of sales of junk jewelry. Since summer, when hair-up became widely accepted, earring sales have jumped to 10% of total. Women now have earring wardrobes.



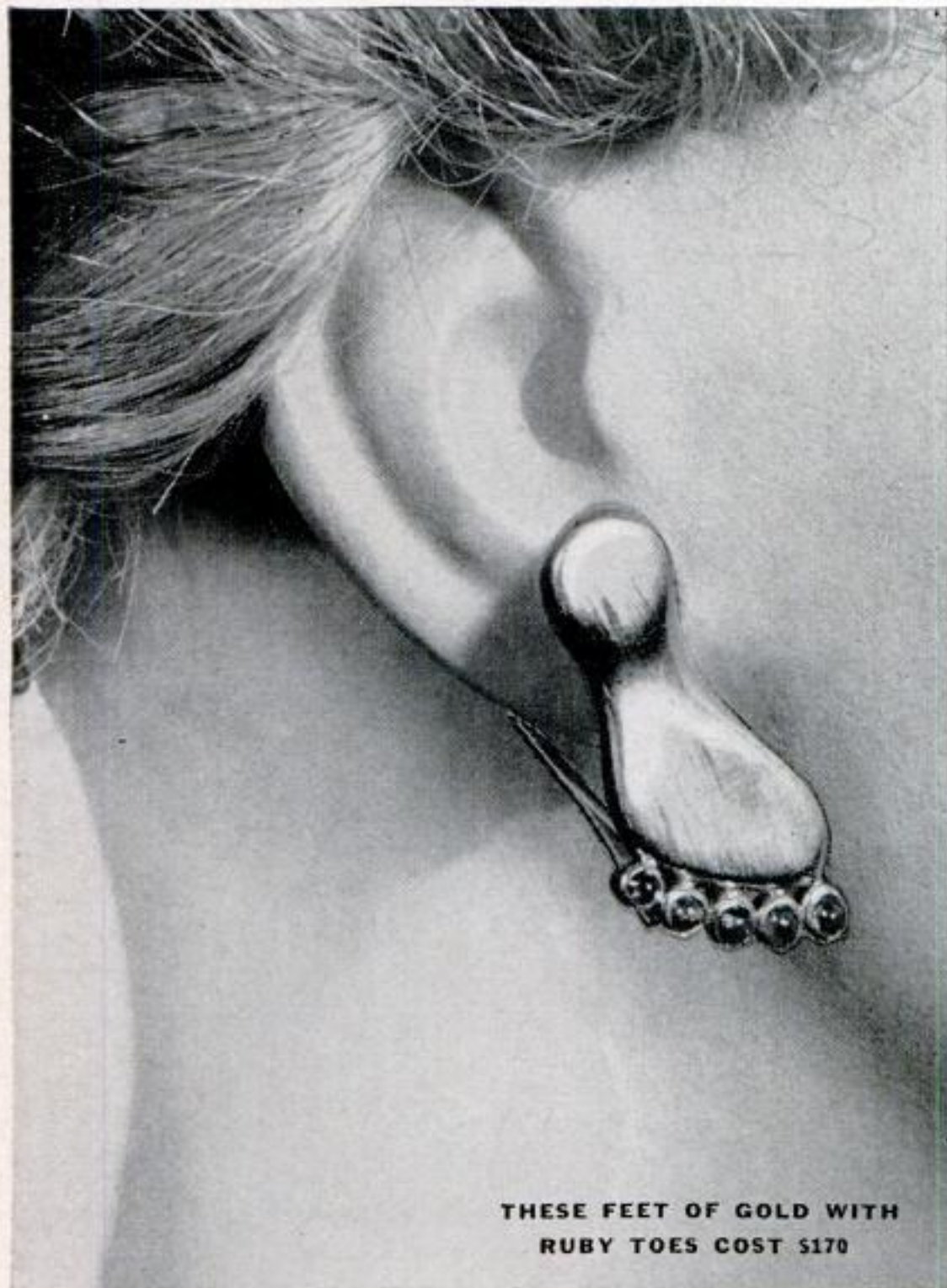
DROP EARRINGS COPY OLD DESIGNS. THESE ARE INDIAN



LOBE IS HALF COVERED BY THIS RHINESTONE CLIP



COPY OF AN 1850 DANGLE IN GOLD PLATE AND ENAMEL



THESE FEET OF GOLD WITH RUBY TOES COST \$170



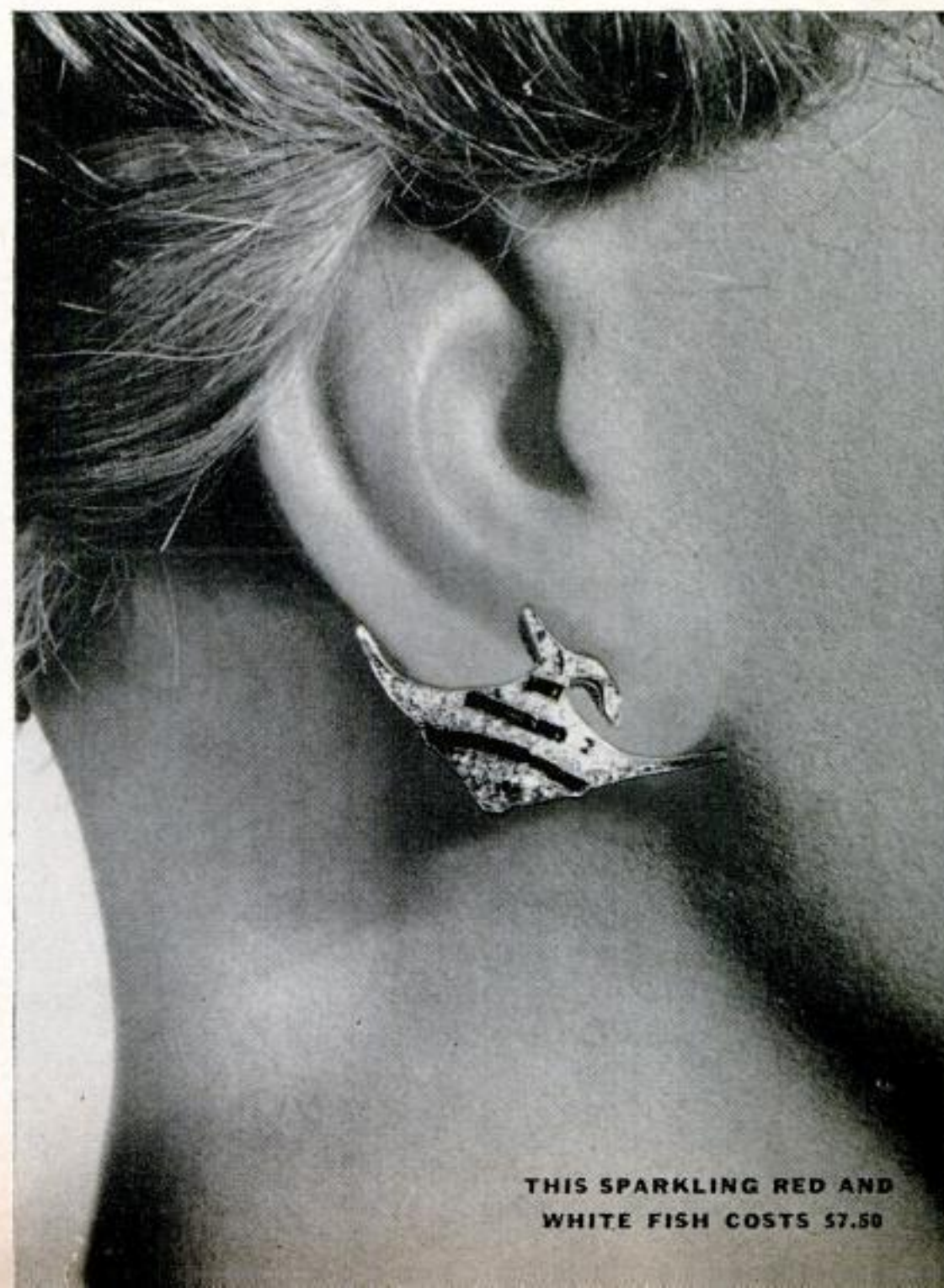
BOWS OF COLORED VELVET ARE AN EVENING MODE



HAWAII INSPIRED THIS CLIP FOR HOLDING FLOWERS



MRS. ADAM GIMBEL GOT THESE EXOTIC FISH IN PARIS



THIS SPARKLING RED AND WHITE FISH COSTS \$7.50



THIS BEE OF REAL TOPAZ COSTS \$600

TEXAS WOLF HUNT

Swift strong hounds chase coyote

To the dog-loving huntsmen of the Southwest, the despised "prairie wolf" or coyote is all that the aristocratic red fox is to the gentry of England. To catch this fast-footed beast, the Southwest hunters breed fox hounds of extraordinary speed and stamina, able to run ten to twelve hours at a stretch.

Great show event of wolf hunting is the field trials of the Oklahoma-Texas Wolf-Hunters' Association, held this year on a 44,000-acre ranch near Childress, Tex. Hundreds of farmers and businessmen gathered to watch the Southwest's best dogs matched in three casts, made at dawn on three successive days. "Casting" is the technical term for unleashing the dogs simultaneously.

A single chase may cover 150 miles. Though the wolves run faster, the dogs have longer wind. As the wolf tires he returns to his home range, starts running in ever-narrowing circles, like a fox. Then the dogs gradually close in and ground or kill him. Nine judges followed the dogs on horseback to choose the winner on a basis of speed, endurance, driving and trailing. This year's winner was Winnie, a bitch owned by Dr. V. C. Tisdal of Elk City, Okla.



Most popular breed is this Walker pup. The wolf dogs are faster, longer-winded and scrappier than other foxhounds.



The crack of dawn found judges atop a ridge watching the dogs work a valley below. Judges followed the

dogs on horseback. Owners kept within earshot of the pack by driving cars pell-mell over lanes and fields.



Les Barker of Wellington, Okla. slept in the back of his truck, got up at 2 a.m. to see the dogs cast (below).

Note the large numbers that were painted on the sides of the dogs to let the judges distinguish between them.





NEAR THE END OF A SIX-HOUR CHASE OVER 100 MILES OF FIELDS AND FORESTS, THE LEAD DOGS CATCH UP WITH THE PANTING WOLF, WHO IS READY TO DROP



THE WOLF, RUNNING FOR HIS LIFE, TRAVELS 28 M.P.H. BUT THE DOGS HAVE GREATER STAMINA. THEY FINALLY SURROUND AND KILL HIM





Photos © Spence

The most important part of the All-American Canal is its desilting works including these six settling basins. Muddy

water comes from river (top center) above the dam. It flows down long channels, through the wedge-shaped trenches, and

then into the basins, where the silt settles and is removed by the rotary scrapers. Cleansed, the water spills into out-



The Imperial Dam is shown here a few months before the dedication. Behind the dam are the six settling basins. Behind them, the canal curves around a mountain to the desert.



"Driest spot in U. S." is what natives call this desert which the All-American Canal crosses. Its high sand cliffs and wind-gouged dunes are often used by movies for Sahara locations. In left

\$38,500,000 DITCH THROUGH DRIEST DESERT



SECRETARY ICKES

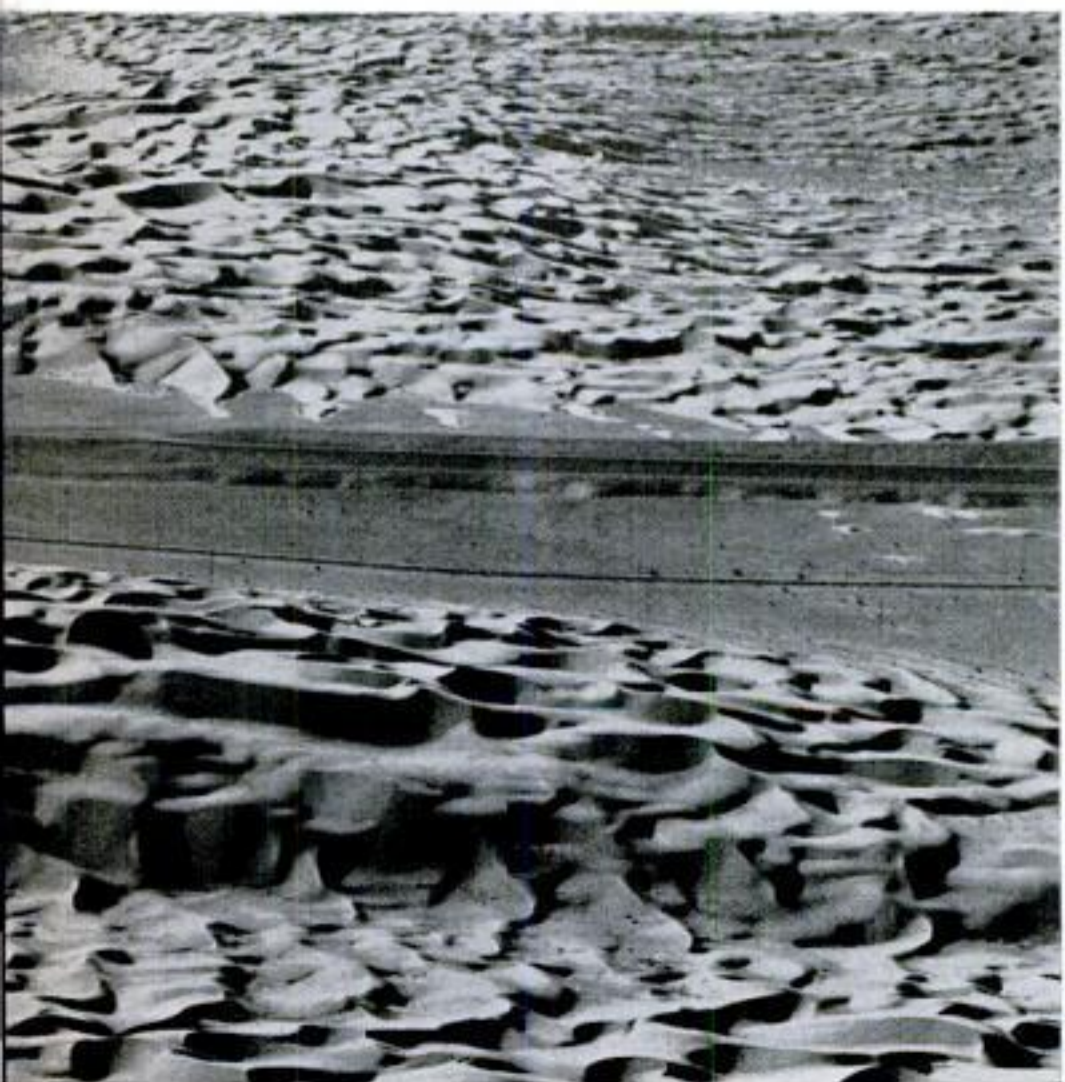
The hot, lush, incredibly fertile Imperial Valley in Southern California was once a desert. Now irrigated by water which comes from the Colorado River, 50 miles away, through the Imperial Canal, it is one of the richest fruit & vegetable producing areas in the country. But the Imperial Canal has year by year been growing smaller. Silt, which thickens and muddies the Colorado, has settled in-

to its channel, costing \$1,000,000 a year to dredge. Near Yuma, Ariz., on Oct. 18, Secretary of the Interior Harold L. Ickes dedicated a new dam which will divert Colorado water into the All-American Canal, a wide ditch which goes across 80 miles of desert to the Imperial Valley. The water it carries will be virtually without silt. In six huge settling basins (left), which stand between river and canal, muddy water will be cleansed by large rotary scrapers.

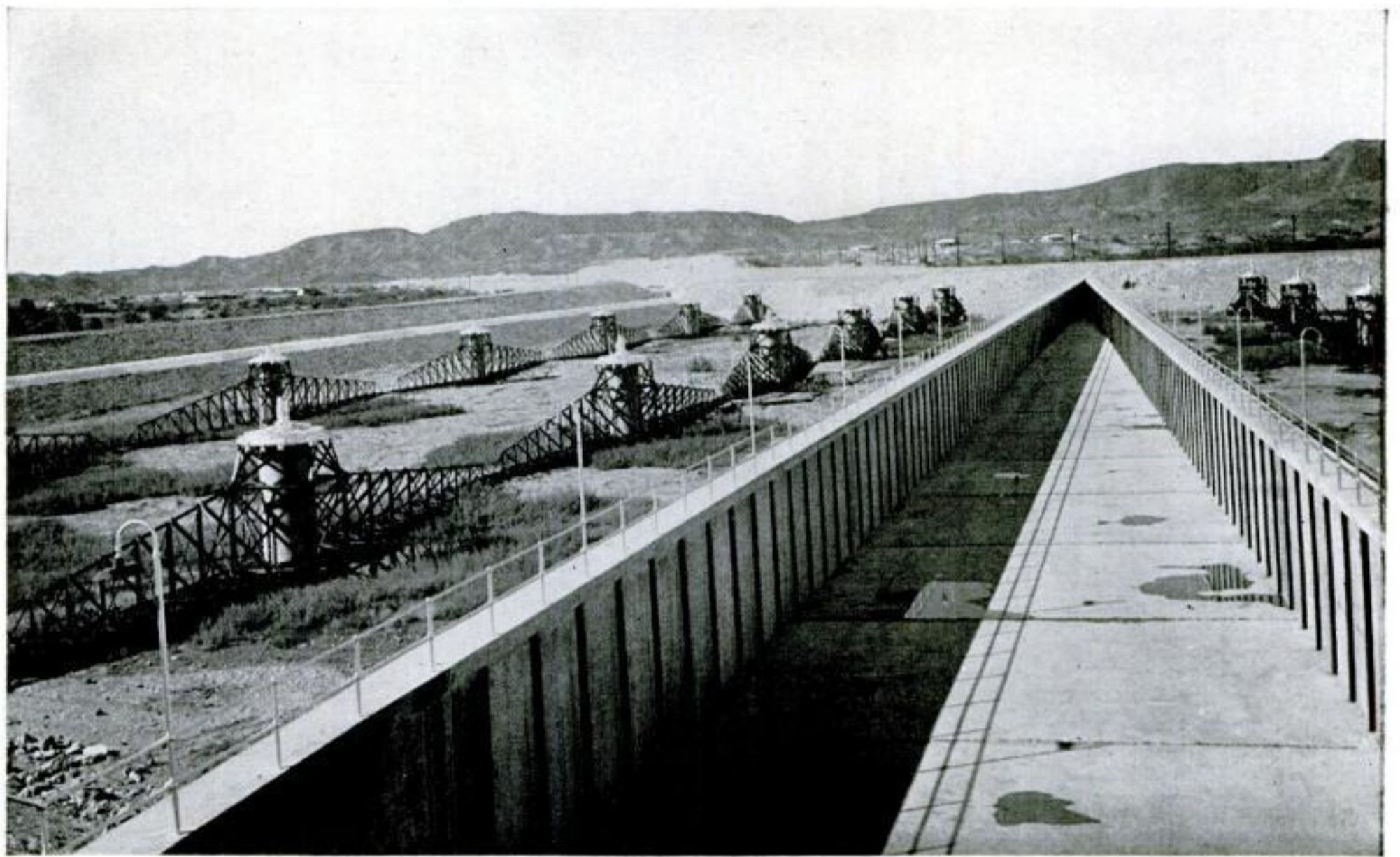
The All-American Canal will be completed next year. It is costing \$38,500,000 which will eventually be refunded by the districts benefited. Already begun is a branch which will carry the water 130 miles to the Coachella Valley, north of Imperial.



side channels, where it flows off into the canal (lower left). The ridge across the channel at left is a road which will be removed.

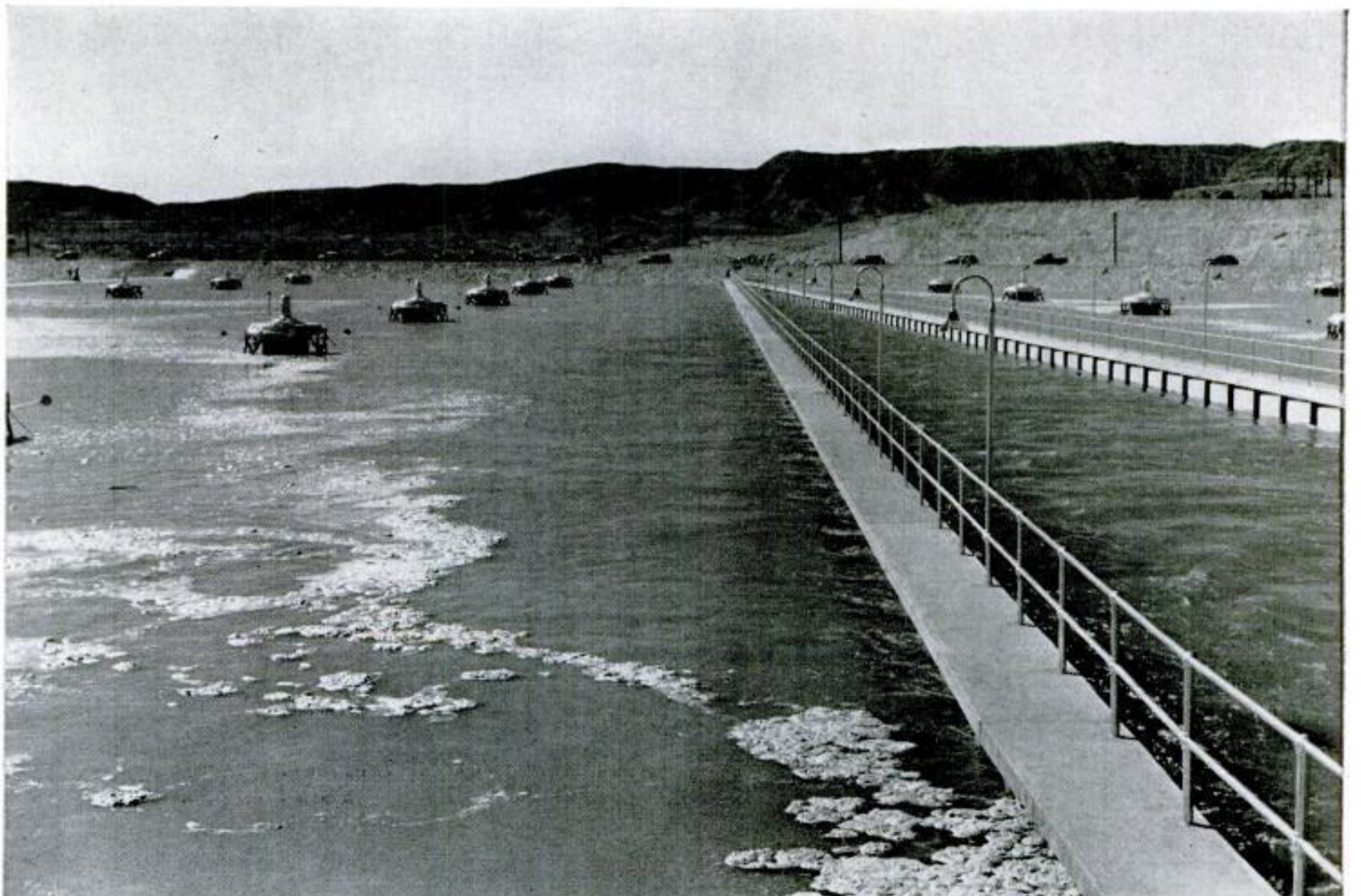


background is shown an abandoned movie set. The canal, which cuts across the middle of the picture, is 230 ft. wide, 20 ft. deep.



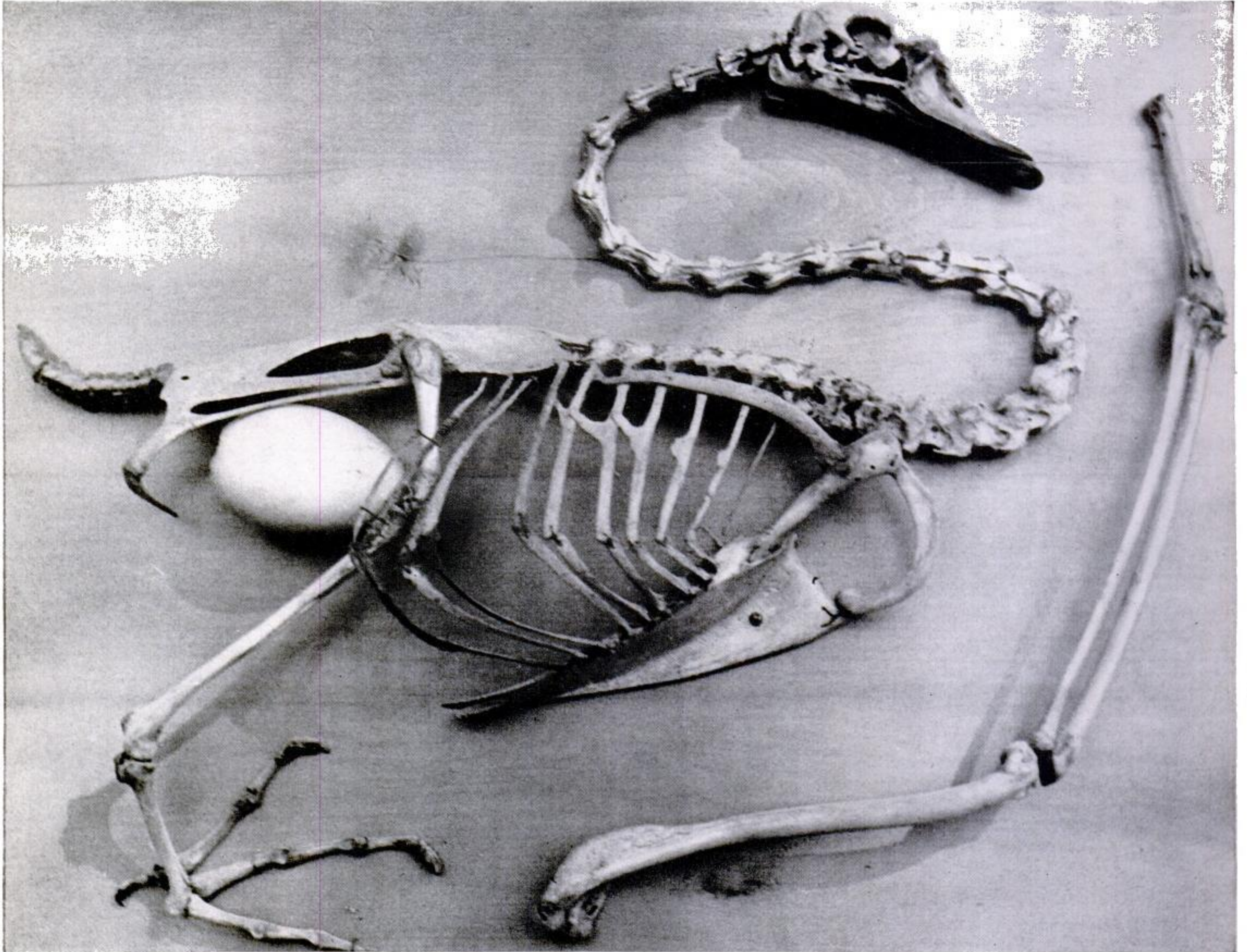
The settling basins are each equipped with a dozen 125-ft. long rotary scrapers. Water comes into basin through

small openings in the wedge-shaped channel (above) on one side, spills out toward the canal on the other side.



The basins are filled with water. Silt settles to the bottom. The scrapers turn. As they turn, they plow the silt in

toward their centers where it is sucked down into a well and sluiced underground into the river below the dam.



THE ROUND BODY AND THE FLEXIBLE CHAIN OF NECK BONES OF THIS SKELETON SHOW WHY THE SWAN IS GRACEFUL. NOTE STRONG WING BONES (RIGHT) AND LARGE EGG

SWAN SHOW HAS SKELETON OF THE STATELIEST BIRD

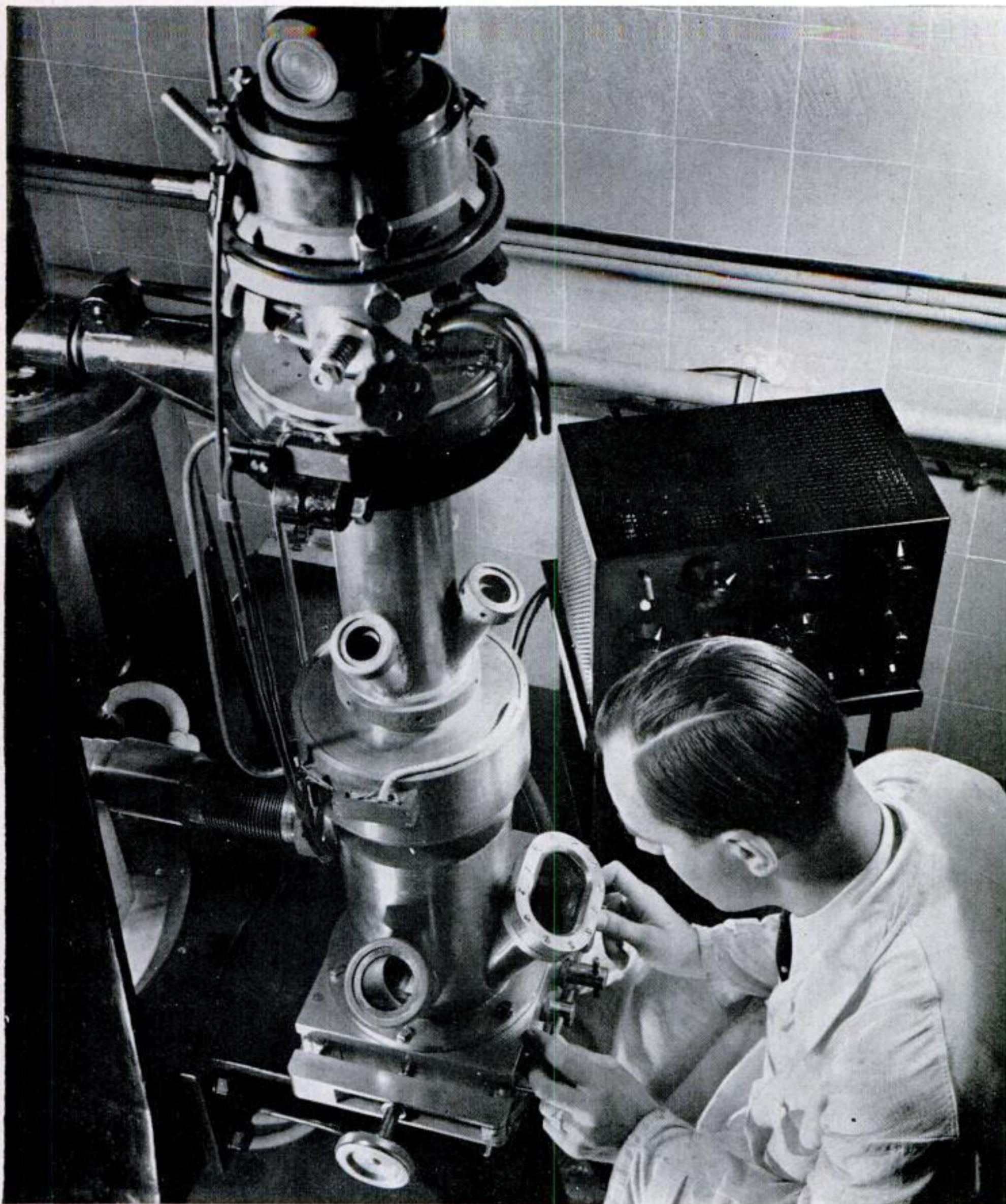
For grace, symmetry and carriage there is no bird to compare with the swan, recognized lord of majestic parks and lakes. Last week, at a swan show in Carlton Hill, N. J., the most fascinating exhibit was the swan's skeleton (*above*). Fanciers could study the chassis Nature designed for its stateliest bird—the streamlined body, the long, arched neck made of small link bones, the economy of structure. Enclosed in the skeleton was an egg, to show its large size in proportion to the body. Swan eggs taste too fishy for eating.

Despite their beauty, swans are mean-tempered creatures and will lose all their grace in order to grunt, hiss or lash out with powerful wings mounted on the bones shown at right above.

The New Jersey exhibit, organized by two swan-fancying brothers, Arthur G. and Edward E. Poor Jr., was the first swan show ever held. Most difficult job for the judges was to distinguish between cobs (males) and pens (females). To make sure of the sex of the swans, the animals had to be weighed. Cobs average 30 lb., a good 10 lb. more than pens.



CARETAKER LIFTS UP A PAIR OF GRACEFUL SWANS SO THAT JUDGES CAN STUDY THEIR FINE POINTS



THE SIX-FT. SUPERMICROSCOPE SHOOTS ELECTRONS INSTEAD OF LIGHT AT TINY MICROBES

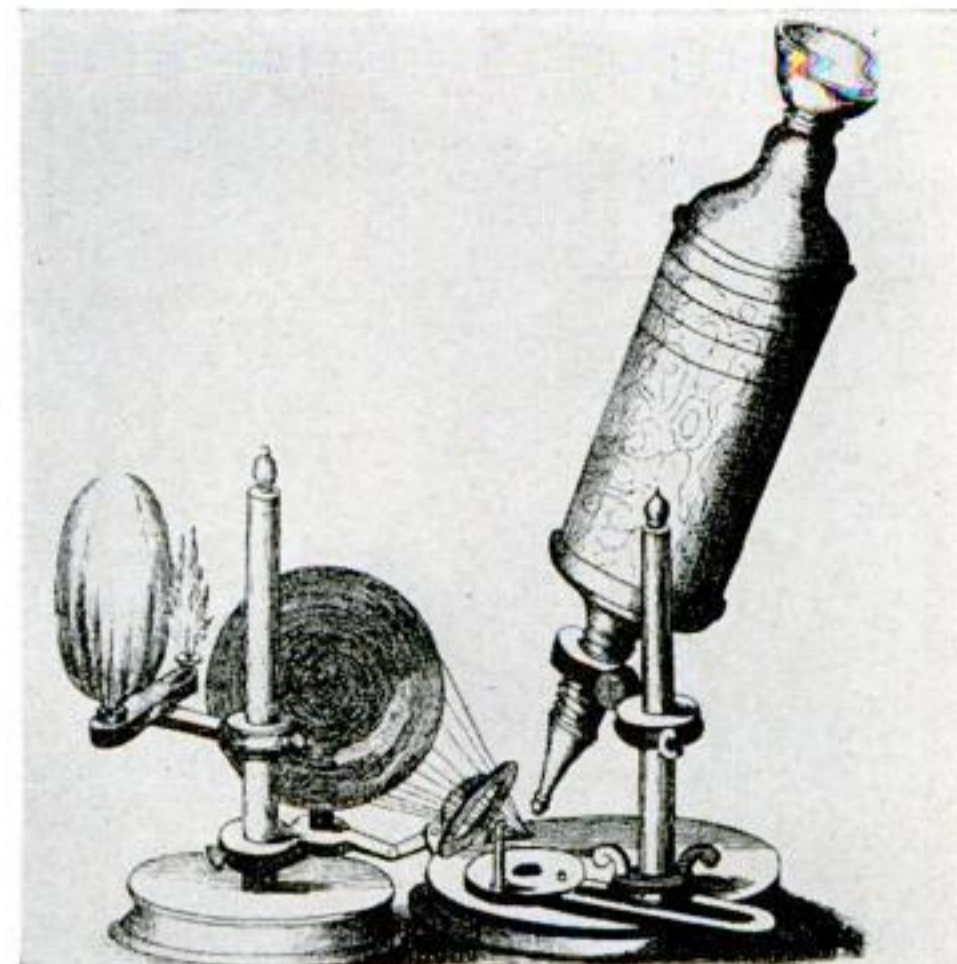
SCIENTISTS DEVELOP SUPERMICROSCOPE TO PROBE AN UNSEEN WORLD OF MICROBES AND VIRUSES

The picture at top right shows a 17th Century microscope, one of the earliest ever made. In the past 300 years this machine has been improved to the point where it can make an object look 6,000 times larger than it is; but scientists can increase its magnification no further. Hence the most important advance in this field in several centuries is the recent invention of the supermicroscope (above), which has already made visible particle details far smaller than have ever been seen before. To scientists exploring the world of the infinitely small, it is fully as momentous a machine as the 200-in. telescope now being built on California's Mt. Palomar will be to scientists exploring vastness of space.

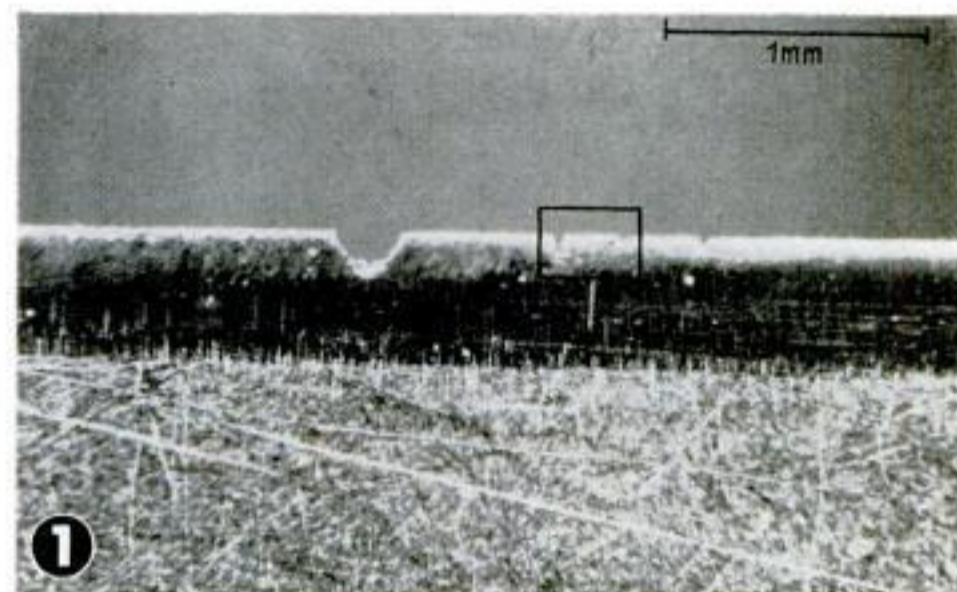
Devised by two Germans, Bodo von Borries and Ernst Ruska, the machine uses waves of electrons instead of waves of light. Very minute particles are not detected by light because its wave length is too great. But electrons, with wave lengths 100,000 times smaller, can theoretically magnify objects thousands of times more than an ordinary microscope.

The giant machine is about 6 ft. high, shoots electrons at a speed of 100,000 miles per second at such minute life as microbes and viruses, uses magnetic fields instead of lenses to focus the beam. Most electrons which hit a microbe are stopped. The others pass on and throw its image on a fluorescent screen. By this means bacteria have already been photographed 20,000 times larger than life. Ultimately the chemist may see the larger molecules of matter and the biologist may pin down the unknown organisms which cause many dread diseases. Only drawback to the instrument is that the high-speed electrons kill all the living organisms they hit. At right you see increasingly enlarged pictures of the edge of a razor blade taken with the electronic microscope. The one at bottom is magnified 24,000 times.

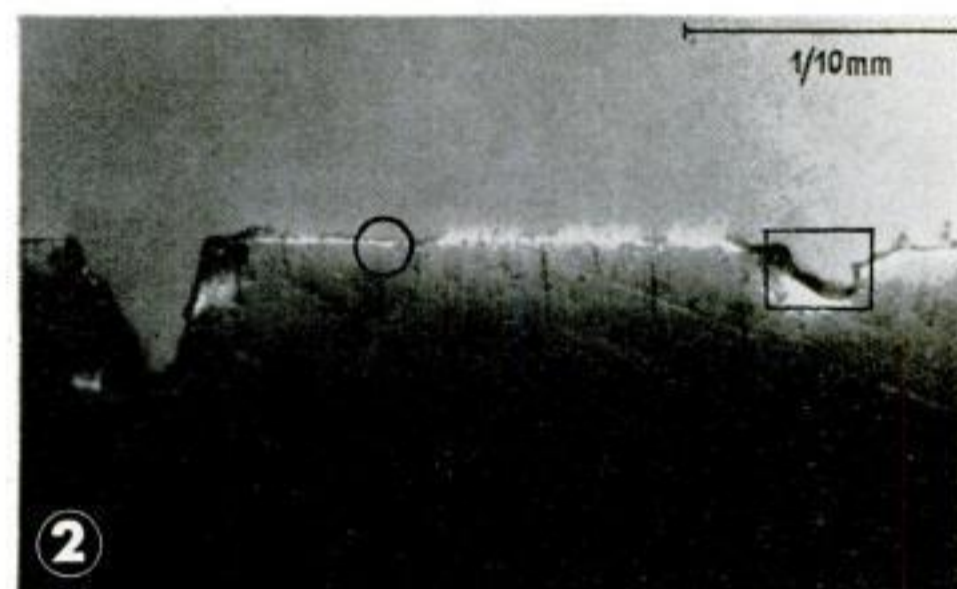
Further application of this electronic principle may enable astronomers to build electronic telescopes in which photoelectric cells would convert weak starlight into electric current. Such a telescope might see ten times as far as the Mt. Palomar telescope.



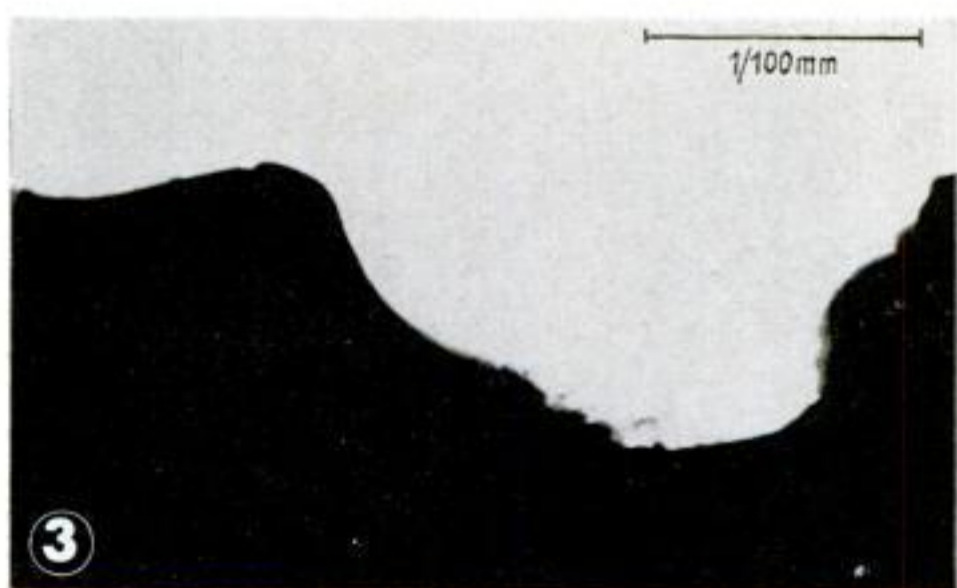
EARLY MICROSCOPE OF THE 17TH CENTURY



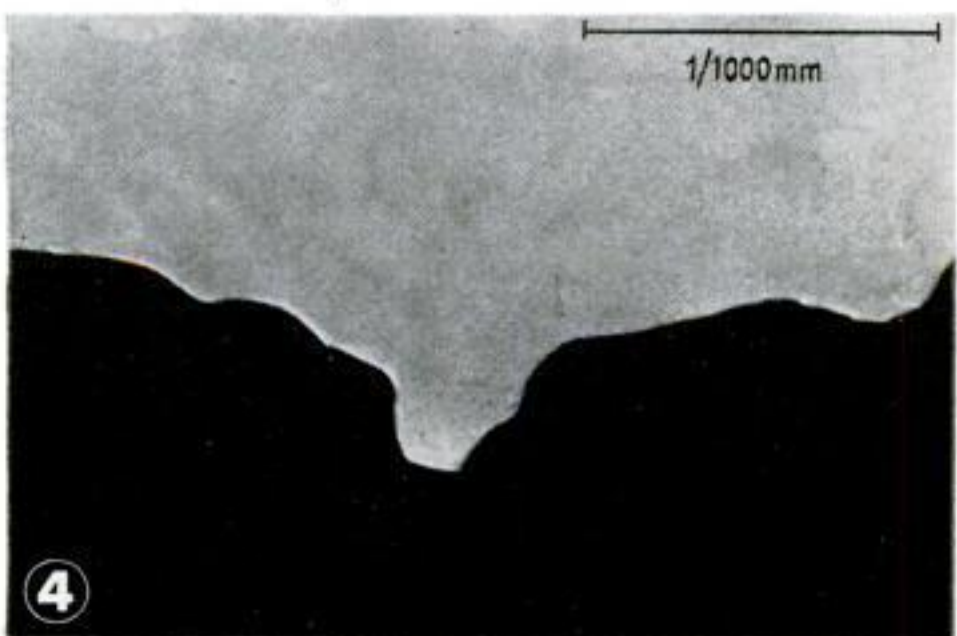
Magnified 20 times, razor blade shows a few nicks. The black rectangle marks off portion seen in picture below.



Magnified 200 times, blade shows why you may cut yourself. Rectangle is enlarged below, part of circle at the bottom.



Magnified 2,000 times, which is close to the limit of ordinary microscope, blade looks like the Rocky Mountains.



Magnified 24,000 times through the electronic microscope, apparently smooth edge in second picture becomes jagged.

TOM DEWEY

A YOUNG GALAHAD FROM OWOSSO, MICH., IS
THE WHITE HOPE OF THE REPUBLICAN PARTY

by JACK ALEXANDER

Thomas E. Dewey's greatest good fortune is that he was trained to be an operatic baritone before he decided to dedicate his career to the public service. Minus the powerful vocal weapon which his musical studies developed, he would today probably be just another good lawyer whose small stature hampered him. Compactly built, Dewey stands only 5 ft. 8 in., with his shoes on, and he weighs around 150 lb. If his moustache were shaven off, he might pass for the quarterback of a freshwater college team. But in a courtroom his presence overshadows larger and more impressive-looking attorneys and even puts the judge in the background. A trial with Dewey present is Dewey's show. His hoarse whisper of scorn carries across the room like a note from a plucked bull fiddle. His accusations crack like

nightsticks on rioters' skulls. And when, with repressed indignation, he sums up the sins of the accused, few jurors can resist the plain testimony of their senses that the throaty voice of Dewey is the authentic voice of an outraged community.

The voters of New York State are hearing that voice by radio now in a gubernatorial campaign in which Dewey is the Republican candidate, and its effectiveness is causing the Democratic managers much worry. Governor Herbert H. Lehman, who is defending his own goal, is no great shakes at a microphone, but his backers were confident at first that his progressive record in office would win for him, without oratory. Then Dewey began cutting loose. His blasts, while lacking in the paternal, scholarly inflections of the White House fireside talks, which



The Deweys at home last summer in Pawling, N. Y., play on the porch with their two sons, Thomas Edmund Jr., aged

6 (center) and John Martin, aged 3. Like her husband, Mrs. Dewey, the former Frances Eileen Hutt of Sherman, Tex., has

AT 10, TOM DEWEY DRESSED UP AS "UNCLE SAM" FOR A CHILDREN'S COSTUME PARTY IN OWOSSO



Background for a president: Dewey was born on the second floor of this Owosso ice-cream parlor in 1902. It was then his grandfather's grocery store.



Family: Admiral George Dewey of Manila fame was third cousin of Dewey's grandfather.



Farmboy: In his 'teens Dewey (left) earned summer money by working on Michigan farm.



Joiner: Dewey (second from right) was a member of the University of Michigan Union Opera in 1921. He now belongs to two clubs and two fraternities.



a great name in her family. She is a grandniece of Jefferson Davis. Mrs. Dewey appeared on the stage as Eileen Hoyt in

some of John Murray Anderson's shows and in 1927 was the prima donna on the road tour of George White's *Scandals*.

AT 36 DEWEY IS PRESIDENTIAL TIMBER. HE STILL STANDS HANDS TO SIDE, RIGHT FIST CLENCHED



CONTINUED ON NEXT PAGE

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The Governor of New York and Dewey's opponent in the coming election is wealthy, ex-Banker Herbert Henry Lehman. Before he entered politics, Lehman was a partner of Lehman Bros., where he is still referred to, in hushed tones, as "Mr. Herbert." Governor Lehman and his gracious wife have been in the Execu-

tive Mansion at Albany for six years, but still keep their Park Avenue duplex apartment. You see them above, amid their fine books, paintings and English antiques. New Yorkers of all parties have much the same respect for able, honest Lehman as they had for Al Smith when he was Governor of the Empire State.

TOM DEWEY (continued)

have long been rated the radio ideal, have a rousing dramatic quality all their own. The 36-year-old District Attorney of New York County is introducing a new technique into political forensics, that of making a campaign speech sound like a well-told detective story. His more exciting talks are written in collaboration with Hickman Powell, a New York newspaperman and author, and are delivered by the candidate in ominous tones. Listeners get the feeling that Dewey, like The Shadow, is irresistibly closing in and that the kill is near.

If Dewey wins, he will find that no handier intermediate step to the Presidency exists than the Governorship of New York. Conceded to be the second most important public office in the country, it has helped four of its occupants along to the White House—Van Buren, Cleveland, and the two Roosevelts. Six other New York Governors—Jay, George Clinton, Seymour, Tilden, Hughes, and Smith—were able to win Presidential nominations. So Dewey's candidacy would pass for a pregnant political sign in any year; in 1938 it qualifies as an event of major importance. For if he wins in Franklin Roosevelt's home State, he will have dealt the New Deal a worse blow than it has suffered in any of its recent squabbles at the polls. Victory would mean that the new liberal wing of the Republican Party, with which Dewey is allied, would control the largest delegation to the 1940 G.O.P. National Convention. Dewey would be in line for the delegation's favorite-son support and, with Republican Presidential timber as scarce as it is, the youthful leader could hardly miss receiving the nomination of the convention. If, as some authorities think, the nation is edging away from the New Deal, a liberal Republican might con-

ceivably be elected in 1940. Thus, although the future-book odds are long, Dewey has a chance of becoming the youngest President in the history of the United States. On Inauguration Day, 1941, he will be 38 (born March 24, 1902). Theodore Roosevelt, who was 42 when first inaugurated, holds the present record.

It is Dewey's misfortune that at this crucial step in his public career he has so strong an opponent. Against any other Democrat the odds would be heavily on Dewey. As it is, they are heavily on Lehman. The Governor's very colorlessness renders him extremely hard to hit. He is Labor's steadfast friend but he has kept his budget balanced and the charge of prodigality, which sticks against most New Dealers, falls flat before this rich Jewish banker. The Dewey forces opened a hole in Lehman's armor when they raised the cry that he intended to resign after election in favor of his brilliant young protégé and candidate for Lieutenant Governor, Charles Poletti. But they raised the cry too brashly and Lehman, who may have had just such a thought in the back of his head, had to deny it and now stands committed to serve out his term. At the moment Dewey's attack is directed towards proving that Lehman is the unwitting front man for corrupt machine politics. If he can make this charge register in the minds of enough independent voters, the non-machine vote may give him the election.

If Dewey wins, his acceptance of the 1940 Presidential nomination would mean contracting to abandon the Governorship after serving only two years of a four-year term but if past performance means anything, it is a good bet that Dewey would do it. Always one to meet Opportunity on the door-

CONTINUED ON PAGE 58

\$1,000 WINNERS

- Beach, Mrs. Leonora..... Richmond, Ind.
- Burdick, Carl W..... Huntington, W. Va.
- Culley, Mrs. Erwin R..... Chicago, Ill.
- Davis, Gertrude A..... Sapulpa, Okla.
- DuRand, Grace..... Cleveland, Ohio
- Hart, Fan G..... Shreveport, La.
- Houchin, Thomas..... St. Louis, Mo.
- Jacoby, Mrs. Helen N..... Easton, Pa.
- Johnson, A. P..... Davenport, Iowa
- Kelley, Mattie Lou..... Waxahachie, Texas
- Mallonee, Mrs. L. I..... Charlotte, N. C.
- Meadors, Bert..... Lexington, Ky.
- Prentice, Mrs. Fred..... Chattanooga, Tenn.
- Pugh, Mrs. W. E..... Jacksonville, Fla.
- Rice, Mrs. Carrie B..... Eagle Rock, Calif.
- Rose, Mrs. Eugene S..... Vicksburg, Miss.
- Rumore, Frank..... Birmingham, Ala.
- Sabin, Mrs. Paulina B..... Arlington, Va.
- Screws, Mrs. W. A..... Atlanta, Georgia
- Seelye, W. F..... Rochester, N. Y.
- Thomas, Howard..... Lonanconing, Md.
- Tripp, A. L..... Phoenix, Ariz.
- Vitek, Tess M..... Stockton, Calif.
- Weston, Allan L..... Lansing, Mich.
- Yelton, Mrs. June G..... Blacksburg, S. C.

\$50.00 WINNERS

- Allen, Mrs. Florence D..... Chelsea, Vermont
- Anderson, Adrian..... Tampa, Fla.
- Appleby, Paulette..... Philadelphia, Pa.
- Arthur, G. A..... Tucson, Ariz.
- Ashton, Mrs. Edwin P..... Oakdale, Pa.
- Babcock, L. T..... Springfield, Ill.
- Badgett, C. C..... Childress, Texas
- Baer, Richard..... Chicago, Ill.
- Baker, Charles H..... Bellevue, Ky.
- Barkdoll, Miss Elizabeth..... Washington, D. C.
- Bates, Mrs. Arthur..... Birmingham, Ala.
- Beam, Mrs. Lamar A..... Waycross, Ga.
- Beavers, Mrs. C. E..... Wichita Falls, Texas
- Beckstein, Mrs. Charles..... Buffalo, N. Y.
- Bennett, Hubert..... Fulton, Ky.
- Berger, George..... Topeka, Kans.
- Bevenssee, Leo T..... Smackover, Ark.
- Bickham, Miss Lela..... Jackson, Miss.
- Boccelato, Miss Cecile..... Memphis, Tenn.
- Boehm, Mrs. R. A..... Caledonia, Minn.
- Boles, I. L..... Mt. Meigs, Ala.
- Bonham, Leslie H..... San Antonio, Texas
- Braun, Mrs. Anna M..... Rochester, N. Y.
- Brominski, Dr. J. J..... Kingston, Pa.
- Brooks, William..... Quincy, Ill.
- Brown, H. A..... Connellsville, Pa.
- Brown, Mrs. Hugh..... Nocona, Texas
- Buckalew, Mrs. Edwin W..... Los Angeles, Calif.
- Buzzell, Carrie..... Topeka, Kans.
- Buzzell, Mrs. D. A..... Hastings, Nebr.
- Carter, Helen P..... Schenectady, N. Y.
- Case, Jessie J..... Fort Worth, Texas
- Cashin, Miss Mary..... Memphis, Tenn.
- Chappley, G. T..... Tucson, Ariz.
- Clark, Edward Reep..... Louisville, Ky.
- Clark, Mrs. I. G., Jr..... Norman, Okla.
- Clark, Mrs. M. A..... Rockwall, Texas
- Clark, Mrs. Mary Miller..... Anniston, Ala.
- Clark, Mrs. Melton..... Kansas City, Mo.
- Clover, Mrs. Simeon..... Tulsa, Okla.
- Cobb, Mrs. Eve B..... Highland Park, Ill.
- Coleman, Mrs. Mary A..... Smithboro, N. Y.
- Colley, J. C..... Walnut Cove, N. C.
- Comer, Miss Grace..... Waterloo, Iowa
- Connor, O. K..... Wichita Falls, Texas
- Conradi, Mrs. H. M..... St. Louis, Mo.
- Coon, N. E..... Norfolk, Va.
- Cosey, Oliver W..... Washington, D. C.
- Cover, Marie..... Oklahoma City, Okla.
- Crane, Mrs. R. Ernest..... Santa Ana, Calif.
- Crawley, Pearl Elizabeth..... Gaffney, S. C.
- Crook, Vivian A..... Little Rock, Ark.
- Cuddy, Frank E..... Baltimore, Md.
- Daniels, Mrs. Alice..... Massillon, Ohio
- Davis, William..... Pittsburgh, Pa.
- Dean, Mrs. C. E..... Tucson, Ariz.
- Devereux, L. W..... Whitesboro, N. Y.
- Dooley, Mrs. T. P..... Topeka, Kans.
- Dreyfus, Eleanor V..... Coral Gables, Fla.
- Durham, Mrs. A. Russell..... Belton, Texas
- Eagle, Mrs. Louis..... Selma, Ala.
- Edwards, T. Raymond..... Charlottesville, Va.
- Ervin, Mary..... Tallahassee, Fla.
- Fabian, Matilda Anne..... Pueblo, Colo.
- Fisk, Helen B..... Middletown, Conn.
- Flock, Charles E..... Valley Station, Ky.
- Folsom, Jack N..... Little Rock, Ark.
- Frazier, William Thomas..... Charleston, W. Va.
- Gantert, Mrs. Irene..... Sedalia, Mo.
- Gary, R. L..... Los Angeles, Calif.
- Gauldin, M. A..... Marshall, Mo.
- Gibbs, Mrs. Geo. H..... Decatur, Ga.
- Gilbert, Mrs. Hallie M..... Decatur, Ga.
- Gillis, Miss Cornelia..... Columbus, Ga.
- Goodwin, Milford E..... Rochester, N. Y.
- Gouveia, Nan..... San Francisco, Calif.
- Graham, Miss Margaret H..... Chicago, Ill.
- Grange, Mrs. F. I..... New York, N. Y.
- Grant, Dabney..... Lawrence, Kans.
- Grant, Susa..... Enfield, Ill.
- Green, Mrs. Alice..... Little Rock, Ark.
- Grice, Mrs. Loyce D..... Atlanta, Ga.
- Grove, Mrs. Carl..... Danville, Ill.
- Gruver, Harry W..... York, Pa.
- Guthrie, Mrs. Arvil K..... Bedford, Ind.
- Hachman, E. H..... Fort Wayne, Ind.
- Halsor, Clarence L..... Mason City, Iowa
- Hamaker, Mrs. Harry..... Memphis, Tenn.
- Hanna, Mrs. E. E..... Kokomo, Ind.
- Hardwick, Mrs. Ella..... Midway, Ky.
- Harris, Mrs. Anna..... Winston-Salem, N. C.
- Harris, Mrs. Jack..... San Francisco, Calif.
- Harris, Mrs. W. J..... Bowling Green, Ky.
- Hartzell, Ruth A..... West Park, Ohio
- Hastings, Clarence..... Salisbury, Md.
- Hawk, Sam A..... Tulsa, Okla.
- Hay, Mrs. Attie..... Jonesboro, Ark.

ROYAL CROWN
REG. U. S. PAT. OFF.
COLA
\$50,000 CONTEST
WINNERS

On September 1st the big ROYAL CROWN contest came to a close. Cash prizes totaling fifty thousand dollars were won by 1,525 happy people. Names of the 25 top winners receiving prizes of one thousand dollars each are given here, with the 250 winners of fifty dollars each. Lack of space, however, prohibits showing names of the 1,250 winners of the ten dollar prizes, but a complete list may be secured by writing Contest Department, ROYAL CROWN, Columbus, Georgia. The makers of ROYAL CROWN heartily thank all contestants for the many nice things they wrote about ROYAL CROWN, and only wish it were possible to award prizes to everyone who entered the contest.

P. S. All prize winners were judged by an independent company—Reuben H. Donnelly Corporation, New York City.



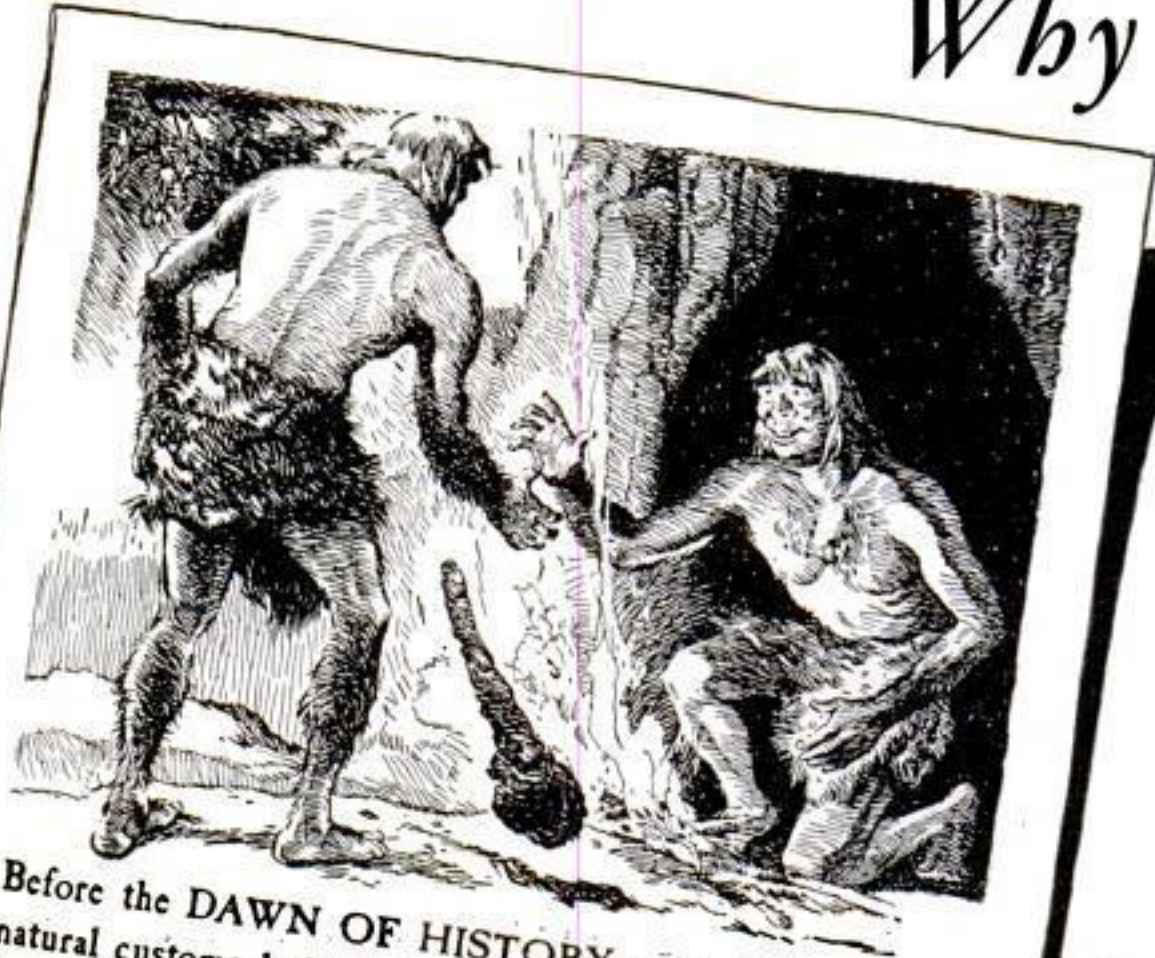
- Haynes, Miss Abby..... Baltimore, Md.
- Heffner, Mrs. W. D., Jr..... Baltimore, Md.
- Herren, Mrs. Allie M..... Washington, D. C.
- Hesse, E. W..... Chicago, Ill.
- Hinson, W. E..... Columbia, S. C.
- Hirst, Mrs. C. M..... Falls Church, Va.
- Hitchcock, Mrs. Sherman..... West Hartford, Conn.
- Hoadley, Ralph C..... Beloit, Wisc.
- Hofstead, Ruth..... Arlington, Va.
- Holaday, Carrie..... Richmond, Ind.
- Holm, Robt. M..... Philadelphia, Pa.
- Holmes, Lionel..... Chicago, Ill.
- Holton, Mrs. Iris..... Pensacola, Fla.
- Homstad, Mrs. Carl..... Redfield, S. D.
- Horrigan, Mrs. B. E..... Tulsa, Okla.
- Hotchkiss, G. E..... Manhattan, Kan.
- Howard, E..... Baltimore, Md.

- Hutchison, Mrs. Jas. J..... Trinidad, Colo.
- Huttig, Mrs. Hart II..... Miami, Fla.
- Hymel, Miss Elnora..... New Orleans, La.
- Ingolia, Mrs. Mary..... Peoria, Ill.
- Irwin, Mrs. J. R..... Pueblo, Colo.
- Jackson, Mary Ann..... Richmond, Va.
- Janso, Mrs. Ernest J..... South Bend, Ind.
- Jenkins, Mrs. Alex R..... Chicago, Ill.
- Johnson, Esther..... Tulsa, Okla.
- Johnson, Mrs. Homer Fields..... Lynchburg, Va.
- Johnson, Mrs. R. T..... Alexandria, La.
- Jones, Mrs. Baxter..... Macon, Ga.
- Josselyn, Mrs. E. H., Jr..... Baltimore, Md.
- Kelley, Miss Helen..... Fort Smith, Ark.
- Kelly, Anna Mae..... Charlotte, N. C.
- Kelly, Thomas..... Oakland, Calif.
- Kenney, Mrs. Emma L..... Hollywood, Calif.
- Kier, Mrs. J. W..... Hastings, Nebr.
- King, Edward..... Butler, Pa.
- Knappp, Edith..... Clarksburg, W. Va.
- Kohlman, Marion E..... Mobile, Ala.
- Kolash, Frank, Sr..... Huntington Park, Calif.
- Kubec, Mary M..... Bay Village, Ohio
- Landers, Mary S..... Atlanta, Ga.
- Larimer, Mrs. Robt. S..... Evanston, Ill.
- Lawrence, J. N..... Washington, D. C.
- Lawton, E. W..... Glendale, Calif.
- Leiser, Earle..... Denver, Colo.
- Lempges, Miss Mille..... Oklahoma City, Okla.
- Leslie, Mrs. S. F..... Birmingham, Ala.
- Levering, Carl..... Mt. Vernon, Ohio
- Lewis, Mrs. Magnus M., Jr..... Fredericksburg, Va.
- Linnemeier, Goldie..... Coral Gables, Fla.
- Long, Mrs. J. L..... Doland, S. Dak.
- Long, Wm. H..... Jeffersonville, Ind.
- MacGregor, Mrs. F. W..... Houston, Texas
- MacLeod, Katherine..... Swarthmore, Pa.
- Mallard, Mrs. W. L..... Tehuacana, Texas
- Marshall, Florence E..... East Weare, N. Hamp.
- Massey, Mrs. Mabel..... Macon, Ga.
- Mauldin, W. H..... Greenville, S. C.
- McCoy, Mrs. Henry..... Cleburne, Texas
- McCready, Margaret..... Cleveland, Ohio
- McDowell, Mrs. S. C..... Wilkingsburg, Pa.
- Meloy, Mrs. Grace S..... Washington, D. C.
- Methe, Dr. Frank H..... New Orleans, La.
- Miller, Esther..... Bay Village, Ohio
- Milliken, Mrs. Margaret Burke..... Bowling Green, Ky.
- Moorecroft, Ralph J..... Cedar Rapids, Iowa
- Moran, Miss Katherine P..... Willimantic, Conn.
- Morgan, C. F..... Hapeville, Ga.
- Moulton, Ella Lee..... Columbia, Mo.
- O'Connor, Maurice..... Carlton, Minn.
- Ormes, Willis..... Wilkes-Barre, Pa.
- Osborne, Mrs. J. L..... Lawndale, N. C.
- Osterhoudt, Mrs. Searles..... Bloomington, Ill.
- Pace, S. D..... Greenville, S. C.
- Payne, Mrs. Jas. W..... Salisbury, N. C.
- Pearce, Mildred..... Los Angeles, Calif.
- Peerey, Mrs. Grady..... Corinth, Miss.
- Penney, Franklin F..... Annapolis, Md.
- Peterson, Mrs. F. T..... Tucson, Ariz.
- Pfeiffer, Mrs. Wesson..... Detroit, Mich.
- Phipps, Miss Ethel..... Weaverville, N. C.
- Pickard, Dr. Edward C..... Chicago, Ill.
- Pickard, Mrs. W. E..... Albany, Ga.
- Pignatelli, Miss Elizabeth A..... Providence, R. I.
- Pitts, Malcolm L..... Richmond, Va.
- Price, Mrs. B. K..... St. Petersburg, Fla.
- Priester, Robt. Jackson..... Stonewall, Miss.
- Rankin, Miss Florence..... Indianapolis, Ind.
- Reynolds, Mrs. Hessie W..... Columbia, S. C.
- Rissmiller, Arthur..... Miami, Fla.
- Robbins, Mrs. Mark L..... Tucson, Ariz.
- Robertson, Mrs. Angus, Jr..... Mineral Wells, Texas
- Rogers, Mrs. C. M..... Atlanta, Ga.
- Rogers, H. C..... Jacksonville, Fla.
- Rolf, Mrs. B. C..... Richmond, Va.
- Roper, Mrs. R. P..... Montgomery, Ala.
- Rowe, Ted S..... Akron, Ohio
- Rowe, Mrs. Virginia T..... Avon, N. Y.
- Rowland, Rex Jewell..... Dallas, Texas
- Rowles, Mrs. D. C..... Kansas City, Mo.
- Saia, Mrs. Rosaline Di..... Providence, R. I.
- Sanders, Mrs. Charles..... Lewisburg, Tenn.
- Scharf, Miss Katherine..... New Albany, Ind.
- Schmitz, Mrs. Jos. L..... Cleveland, Ohio
- Schonerstedt, Mrs. Martha E..... Taylor, Texas
- Schritz, Miss Maragaret..... Baltimore, Md.
- Schueler, Mrs. H. A..... Mitchell, S. D.
- Schuyler, Mrs. W. S..... Springfield, Ohio
- Secord, Frank A..... Omaha, Nebr.
- Shadid, Mrs. Mary..... Oklahoma City, Okla.
- Shea, Edward T..... East Chicago, Ind.
- Shuler, Mrs. J. B..... McClellanville, S. C.
- Slye, Mrs. John Q..... Washington, D. C.
- Smith, E. Talitha..... McDonough, Ga.
- Smith, Mrs. Mary..... Asheville, N. C.
- Snook, Mary E. Shannon..... Pueblo, Colo.
- Southerland, Mrs. J. H..... Paducah, Ky.
- Sparks, G. K..... Indianapolis, Ind.
- Standen, Mrs. Geo. L..... Bridgeport, Conn.
- Stewart, Mrs. Frances..... Union City, Tenn.
- Storm, Barry..... Tucson, Ariz.
- Stover, G. K..... Tucson, Ariz.
- Strickland, Fred J..... Newark, Delaware
- Sullivan, Joe T..... Greenville, Miss.
- Surtees, George, Sr..... Wylam, Ala.
- Switzer, S. A..... Oxford, Ohio
- Taylor, Mrs. Sally B..... Kensington, Md.
- Thiel, Michael Henry..... Streator, Ill.
- Thomas, Mrs. Dorothea..... East Cleveland, Ohio
- Thomas, Marian..... Washington, D. C.
- Thomasson, H. Hunter..... Henderson, Texas
- Turner, W. E..... Richmond, Va.
- Wade, Miss Florrie..... Dallas, Texas
- Waldo, Miss Maribelle..... Collegeville, Pa.
- Walsh, Mrs. Mabel S..... Phoenix, Ariz.
- Walton, Mrs. M. P..... Clarksdale, Miss.
- Waltrip, W. W..... Louisville, Ky.
- Warren, Wankie..... Kansas City, Mo.
- Washburne, Robert C..... University, La.
- Weathers, Mrs. L. M..... Dothan, Ala.
- Webb, Ruth..... Beaumont, Texas
- Weise, Mrs. Wm. L., Jr..... Washington, D. C.
- Welch, Mrs. J. T..... Bemidji, Minn.
- Westmoreland, Mrs. C. A..... Memphis, Tenn.
- Wetzel, Clifford G..... Clinton, Iowa
- White, Miss Edna..... Louisville, Ky.
- Wilson, Thora F..... Pittsburgh, Pa.
- Winston, Horace..... Atlanta, Ga.
- Witkowski, Louis A..... LaFayette, La.
- Wolford, Mrs. Irene M..... Erie, Pa.
- Wright, Norman T..... Providence, R. I.
- Young, Mrs. Belle C..... Philadelphia, Pa.
- Ziegfeld, Robt..... Charleston, W. Va.

FACTS BEHIND OUR HUMAN CUSTOMS...

When meeting you "SHAKE HANDS"

Why?



Before the DAWN OF HISTORY, one of Man's most natural customs had its beginnings in a simple gesture. By dropping his club or stone war axe and extending his empty hand, Primitive Man showed that he was unarmed and peacefully inclined. From this crude manner of inspiring CONFIDENCE in early times comes our handclasp of today. Based upon primitive

HERE'S ANOTHER CUSTOM BASED ON FACT:



The public Confidence in the name GLENMORE has endured for two generations. The finest selected grains ... with Kentucky's famed deep-well water, account for the flavor of this unusual Straight Bourbon. These are the facts behind the widespread custom: *pour GLENMORE ... you get more.*

Glenmore
KENTUCKY STRAIGHT BOURBON

Copr. 1938, Glenmore Distilleries Co., Inc.

Gold label—100 Proof Silver label—90 Proof • OTHER GLENMORE PRODUCTS •



Bottled in Bond—Kentucky Straight Bourbon Whiskey—100 Proof

A Blend of Kentucky Straight Whiskies—90 Proof



Kentucky Straight Bourbon Whiskey—90 Proof

TOM DEWEY (continued)

step, Dewey, as a lad in Owosso, Mich., was gathering subscriptions and making neighborhood deliveries of Curtis Publishing Company magazines when he was only nine. At 12, he had the agency for the entire town (pop. about 15,000) and was employing 15 of his eighth-grade chums to do the leg work. This eager appetite for power, which some of Dewey's critics profess to find frightening, plus an heroic capacity for hard work, marked his subsequent career. In the early 1920's, while studying law at Columbia University, he was also taking vocal lessons, editing his fraternity's national magazine, getting in some athletics and social life, and singing in an Episcopal church for \$15 a Sunday. Near the end of his college days a synagogue offered him twice that amount to sing on Fridays and Dewey added the job of cantor to his list. As the rising young baritone understood no Hebrew, the rabbi wrote out the words in phonetic English and Dewey chanted them. The congregation liked his work and was sorry when he left Columbia and concentrated on the practice of law. In 1931, when Dewey accepted appointment as Chief Assistant United States Attorney with headquarters in New York City, and during a subsequent two-month period when he acted as United States Attorney, he directed the work of 60 assistants. Returning to private practice in 1934, he earned \$50,000 a year trying civil suits and, on the side, found time to act as special counsel to the Bar Association in the removal of a municipal court justice. At the same time he was also serving as Special Assistant United States Attorney General in the appeal of Waxey Gordon, a beer baron whose conviction he had obtained as Federal prosecutor, and in the civil tax case of Banker Charles E. Mitchell. Becoming Special Rackets Prosecutor in 1935, he worked a staff of 40 overtime for two and a half years and imprisoned some of New York's biggest malefactors. This spectacular work has broken the back of New York's flourishing rackets, inspired a minor cycle of Hollywood movies and created the national picture of Dewey as a Galahad in shining armor, doing battle against the forces of the underworld.

A Tammany-weary public cheered Dewey's cleanup and last November elected him District Attorney. With his staff enlarged to 72, Dewey continued his successes, missing fire only when his attempt to jail James J. Hines, a Tammany district leader, fizzled out in a



Charles Poletti is the "Dewey" of the Democrats, their young man of destiny in New York State. After four years as Governor Lehman's one-man brain trust, he now steps out to run as candidate for Lieutenant Governor. Compared to Dewey, he is unknown but at Harvard Law School he was an ace student and at 34 he was made a Justice of the New York Supreme Court. His pretty wife and daughter Carla (above) are as great assets as Dewey's family. He has a broader smile, a warmer personality. Like Dewey he has sacrificed a lawyer's private practice for public service and, like Dewey, he hopes someday to wear more important political togas.

mistrial. Because Dewey was elected on a platform calling for a long-drawn war to exterminate all rackets, many of those who voted him in for four years were disappointed at his willingness to jump out so soon and leap into the gubernatorial arena.

The sagest reaction to Dewey's scramble for Albany seems to be summed up in a remark dropped in conversation by a political writer. "Dewey," this man said, "is the first Republican with political sex appeal that's come along in New York in 20 years. He'll give the upstaters someone to vote for, for a change. Why shouldn't he run the first chance he gets?"

Political sex appeal Dewey undoubtedly has, more perhaps than any other public man except President Roosevelt. Young voters rally to him because he has carried campus idealism into a cynical world and made it work for him. For an older generation, which tends to be skeptical of crusaders, the name Dewey recalls flags flying and bands playing and the tang of a sea breeze blowing across the deck of a victorious admiral's flagship (Admiral Dewey, by the way, was a third cousin of the District Attorney's grandfather). But Thomas Dewey would have won them over had he been born Elmer Schultz or Homer Sycamore. He has made the name Dewey signify action unimpeded by political pressure and, in the end, the triumph of civic righteousness over evil, and he would have done the same with any other name. Dewey is now moving into the field of large public policy where there is no sharp line between the side of Righteousness and the side of Evil, where he will need qualities of judgment which none of his previous jobs has ever called for. But that will probably be no political handicap. For a public mind capable of revering men as philosophers on the strength of their records as automobile manufacturers and inventors, the extension of Dewey the Prosecutor to Dewey the Governor, or Dewey the President, is a mere hop, skip, and jump.

Enemies are fond of saying that of all the varied activities in Dewey's close-packed life the one that left its mark most indelibly was a brief stretch he put in as a Boy Scout in Owosso. He got his first inkling of this a few months after his appointment as Special Prosecutor. Calling in a veteran police reporter, he asked, "What are they saying about me?" "Who?" asked the visitor, a little surprised. "The underworld," replied Dewey earnestly. The reporter said that he was considered a Boy Scout. Dewey bounced out of his chair and began pacing the floor. "In a few months they won't be calling me that," he said grimly. From that day forth, both by



Poletti says: "My father was an Italian stonemason who came to America in 1890. My mother was an Italian woman of peasant origin. I was born in Barre, Vt. in 1903. We lived across the railroad tracks near the stonemason plants. I began to work at an early age. . . . There was a bitter struggle for existence. During my high-school days I taught Sunday School in a Baptist Church. . . . Love for my God and my country are alone uppermost in my mind. I shall always do all in my power to protect and preserve the American form of government which alone made it possible for me to rise from the most humble surroundings to my present position."

CONTINUED ON NEXT PAGE

THE AIRLINES AGREE ON THIS ONE GREASE



MOBILGREASE USED ON MILLIONS OF CARS, TOO

IT'S A FACT! The great airlines *specify* Mobilgrease. And here's more proof this grease is best:

Last year alone, 2½ million motorists switched to Mobilgrease...to get a quiet, smooth ride...to get a grease that sticks to its job—won't wash out, squeeze out. Try Mobilgrease—at your Mobiloil dealer's.



Mobil SOCONY-VACUUM
Lubrication
COSTS NO MORE THAN AN ORDINARY GREASE JOB

A NEW IDEA! . . . FOR TOAST 'N JAM

Toastmaster's latest—a Toast 'n Jam Set, with a beautiful tray of primavera wood, two colorful peasant-pottery dishes for jam and marmalade, and the \$16.00 Toastmaster* automatic pop-up type toaster . . . all for

\$17.95



*Too attractive
for words*

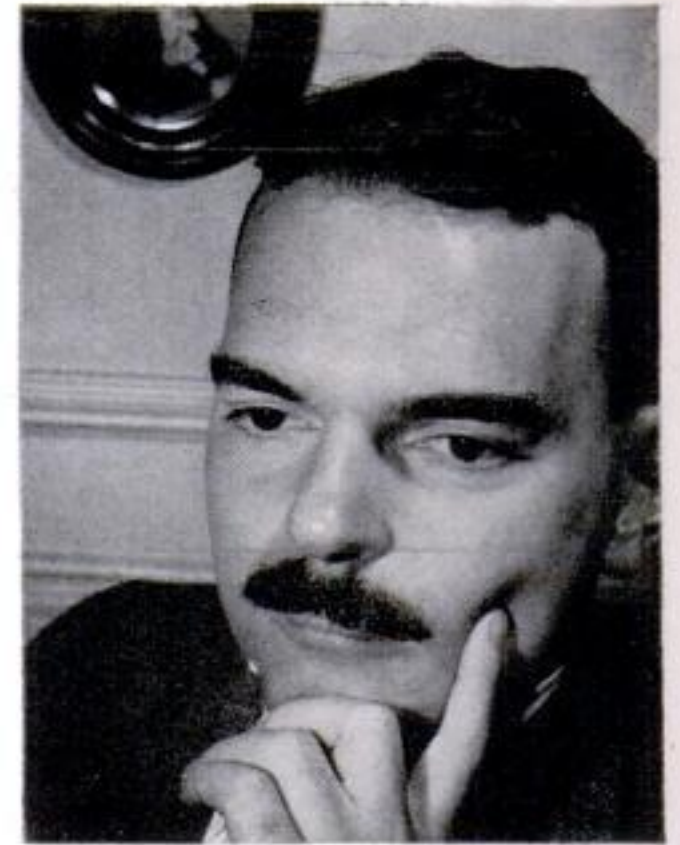
TOASTMASTER *Toast 'n Jam Set*

REG. U. S. PAT. OFF.

*"TOASTMASTER" is a registered trademark of McGRAW ELECTRIC COMPANY, Toastmaster Products Division, Elgin, Ill.



TOASTMASTER PRODUCTS—2-slice automatic pop-up type toaster, \$16.00; 1-slice, \$10.50; Hospitality Sets, \$19.95, \$23.95; folding stand, \$5.95; Toast 'n Jam Set, \$17.95; Junior non-automatic type toaster, \$7.50; automatic waffle-baker, \$12.50



Instinctively Thomas Dewey placed his left forefinger against his left cheek when LIFE's photographer asked him to assume his most characteristic pose (*right, above*). Probably not even Dewey realizes how natural this mannerism is with him. At the age of 3 he posed in the same manner for a family album photograph (*left, above*).

TOM DEWEY (continued)

performance in court and by skilful timing of publicity, he began building himself into a dread symbol of retribution.

His fame as a scourge to the sinful has penetrated not only into the hangouts of criminals but into the homes of honest citizens. Parents who find themselves unable to discipline their young sometimes drag them down to the District Attorney's office. Dewey, of course, is too busy to reprimand the culprits personally but his receptionist, who is becoming pretty skilled at it, convinces the recalcitrant offspring that Dewey will get them if they don't respect their parents. The receptionist also has to deal with hundreds of cranks who come in to seek Dewey's protective arm. One man insists that the Communists keep him awake by casting snores into his bedroom. Others swear that enemies are spraying them with invisible poisons or controlling their thoughts by radio. A spinster school-teacher, seized with a fear that men were following her, wrote Dewey and remained indoors for several days while awaiting a reply. On receiving a comforting letter from an assistant, the teacher returned to her classes happy in the secure feeling that Dewey was on guard.

As a career man in governmental service Dewey has few liabilities. He has a generous share of conceit and a tendency to be pompous, and a few people dislike him for it. Newspapermen, on the whole, are allergic to him because of a tight censorship which he has screwed down over news emanating from his office. They resent, too, a pontifical way he has of reprimanding reporters who break any of the office rules, and a habit he has of going over their heads to their superiors when they are not amenable to his wishes. But newspapermen have few votes.

Potentially the biggest weakness in Dewey's armor is the very ruthlessness which to date has been his strong point. Dewey argues that he has had to fight fire with fire. But this justification of means to ends has led him to commit what some experts on civil liberties consider to be excesses of zeal. His methods of obtaining evidence against thugs and racketeers, notably in the Luciano case, have been cited as horrendous portents of things to come when less scrupulous prosecutors turn the Dewey technique upon virtuous burghers.

As a youngster, Dewey used to help his father run the *Owosso Times*, a paper the family owned, setting type by hand, doing reportorial jobs, and operating a press and cutting machine. Many a time the boy heard his father say as he shook a handful of proofs, "Tammany Hall represents all that is evil in government." Years later, on moving into the District Attorney's office, the younger Dewey encountered that atmosphere of human depravity which Tammany, and all other political machines, leave hanging about courts and court-offices. He had the whole building renovated and remodeled. Today it is clean and orderly, as a large law office should be, and the loafers who used to loll about have vanished. So has political influence.

Dewey's own private office is a large, sparsely furnished room. He sits at a big desk on which are a desk-pad blotter, a metal cigaret box, two cheap ash trays, a tablet calendar, a neat pile of scratch pads, and a black enamel-and-chromium water bottle, with a glass, on a metal tray. The desk is never in disarray even when there is turmoil about. To get rid of a single loose paper Dewey will ring for a secretary and have it filed away. Dewey is a restless man. When in conference with some of his assistants he rises after a few minutes and begins walking up and down. The assistants rise and follow him, all talking as they walk. Some of Dewey's biggest problems have been settled in peripatetic huddles of this kind. He has a mannerism of stopping in the midst of a sentence to take a sip of water, wherever he happens to be, a deliberate gesture that unfailingly annoys opposing lawyers in a courtroom. He is a meticulous dresser and on occasions when the office is kept open until after midnight he manages to look dapper when his associates appear wilted and haggard.

Dewey smokes a little less than a pack of cigarets a day and takes a highball or two—Scotch and water—before dinner. He plays penny ante at home on occasional Saturday nights and once or twice a week he relaxes in the homes of friends. He misses out on none of the conviviality but somehow never forgets that he is Dewey. He likes night clubs but now shuns them to avoid being spotlighted. Dewey's reading includes American biography and history, lots of detective stories, and all of Wodehouse. With his wife he goes to about 15 plays a season and never misses a Sunday chamber-music concert at Town Hall. Before the concert the Deweys walk in Central Park or go window-shopping on Madison Avenue with a plain-clothes police bodyguard 20 ft. behind. The bodyguard also accompanies Dewey to and from his office in a three-year-old Cadillac sedan inherited from Dewey's Tammany predecessor. Few persons recognize the District Attorney, being accustomed to photographs of him without a hat and, probably, expecting him to look like an All-America tackle.

Dewey plays fast games of tennis and squash, sometimes with professionals but on medical advice is cutting down on both sports, since middle age is just around the corner. Unable to go at an easy pace, he slugs and strains as if great issues hung on the outcome. Of late he has taken up the milder pastimes of golf and photography. He finds golf fairly easy but cannot get the hang of a miniature camera. That black, forbidding moustache which dominates his stern face has never been to the barber. Dewey trims it himself. If he gets to Albany one of his first spare-time pursuits will be shopping for razor blades. For years he has conducted an unsuccessful quest for the ideal blade, watching for department-store sales, haunting cigar counters, and even buying wildcat brands from sidewalk vendors. The tough prosecutor has a tender skin.



The Dewey moustache, which reminds Walter Winchell of a Mack Sennett cop, has been copied by three of his close aides: from left to right, Murray I. Gurfein, Paul E. Lockwood and Stanley H. Fuld. Men working under Dewey venerate him, tend to regard the "Chief" as sacrosanct. If Dewey should get to the White House in 1940 he would be the first President with a moustache since William Howard Taft.

TRUE-or-False?

Here are four statements about coffee, the world's most popular drink. Which are true—which are false? You hear many things about coffee. Many sound, sensible, scientifically established facts. And oceans of notions that are silly and absurd. Here's a chance to test your knowledge about the beverage you drink every day.

WHAT'S YOUR SCORE? Put a check mark in the "true" or "false" squares below—then compare your answers with those at the end of each statement of the facts.

TO DOCTORS AND SCIENTISTS—References to the medical authorities for the following statements will be supplied on request.



COFFEE IS SOMETIMES PRESCRIBED TO RELIEVE INSOMNIA.* True? False?

There are certain unusual cases—types of people so highly nervous, so lashed by anxiety, that doctors prescribe coffee to relieve their disquiet, thus enabling them to sleep. Obviously this does not mean that all doctors prescribe coffee to all patients for insomnia. If you are like most people (97 out of 100) coffee has no influence on sleep two hours after you drink it.

Statement in the headline above* is True.



COFFEE IS SERVED TO ATHLETES.*

True? False?

The leading coaches of the country were questioned, and agreed with medical authorities that coffee is a thoroughly healthful drink. It is not only served at training tables, but between the halves of football games.

Statement in the headline above* is True.



COFFEE PROMOTES REGULAR HABITS.*

True? False?

"Coffee tends to increase intestinal peristalsis" (the gentle wave-like motion of intestine which carries waste out of the system). See "Dietetics for the Clinician," by Milton A. Bridges, M.D. Good hot coffee is a definite aid to regularity.

Statement in the headline above* is True.

COFFEE GIVES YOU A HANGOVER.*

True? False?

Coffee, unlike alcohol, doesn't pick you up only to let you down later. Coffee does invigorate you, induces a pleasant sense of well-being, chases fatigue, and generally makes life more pleasant, but the stimulation lasts only two hours, leaving no depression afterward, no "coffee hangover."

Statement in the headline above* is False.



To make good coffee use enough — a heaping table-spoonful for each cup!

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Published by the Pan American coffee producers, for the benefit of the American public, the largest consumers of coffee in the world.
 BRAZIL • COLOMBIA • CUBA • EL SALVADOR • NICARAGUA • VENEZUELA





SPOOKS DRIVE TO PARTY IN A SEDAN

Life Goes to a Spook Party

and gets classic picture of sheer terror

Out after goose flesh and romance, 18 girl employees of the Baltimore brokerage firm, Mackubin, Legg & Co., threw a Halloween party in a real haunted house and invited brave boy friends to protect them. Armed with sheets, pillowcases and flashlights, guests drove 23 miles out of Baltimore up a lonely lane in the black of night. There they were met by clanking chains and ghostly howls, spent a wonderful evening being grabbed in the dark and scared to death.

During the evening LIFE's cameraman, Herbert Gehr, snapped the picture on the opposite page which shows "Billie" Biddison screaming with fright as she sees a "ghost" jump out at her from behind a corn shock. As a study of sheer terror this ranks among the great candid-camera shots of all time.

Miss Biddison's fright is an interesting psychological study. The soldier going over the top may shake like a leaf and his palms may be wet but he is not gripped by such violent terror. The man or woman before a firing squad, watching his executioners aim their rifles, does not scream. But Miss Biddison, who is really in no danger at all, feels sheer terror. Such terror is caused only by a sudden shock: a madman's hand reaching for your throat; a knife raised above your head; or a "ghost" jumping out from the dark. The shock is greatest if it is visual. An explosion will not frighten you so. Words will not do it. The man who is told by his doctor that he cannot live for 48 hours receives a sudden shock but he receives it through his ears and his mind and it does not produce violent physical manifestations.

Miss Biddison's mind tells her that there is really nothing to be afraid of. She knows that scary things are going to happen to her. Like a person on a roller coaster, she even wants to be scared. But when the thing happens, her terror is no less real.

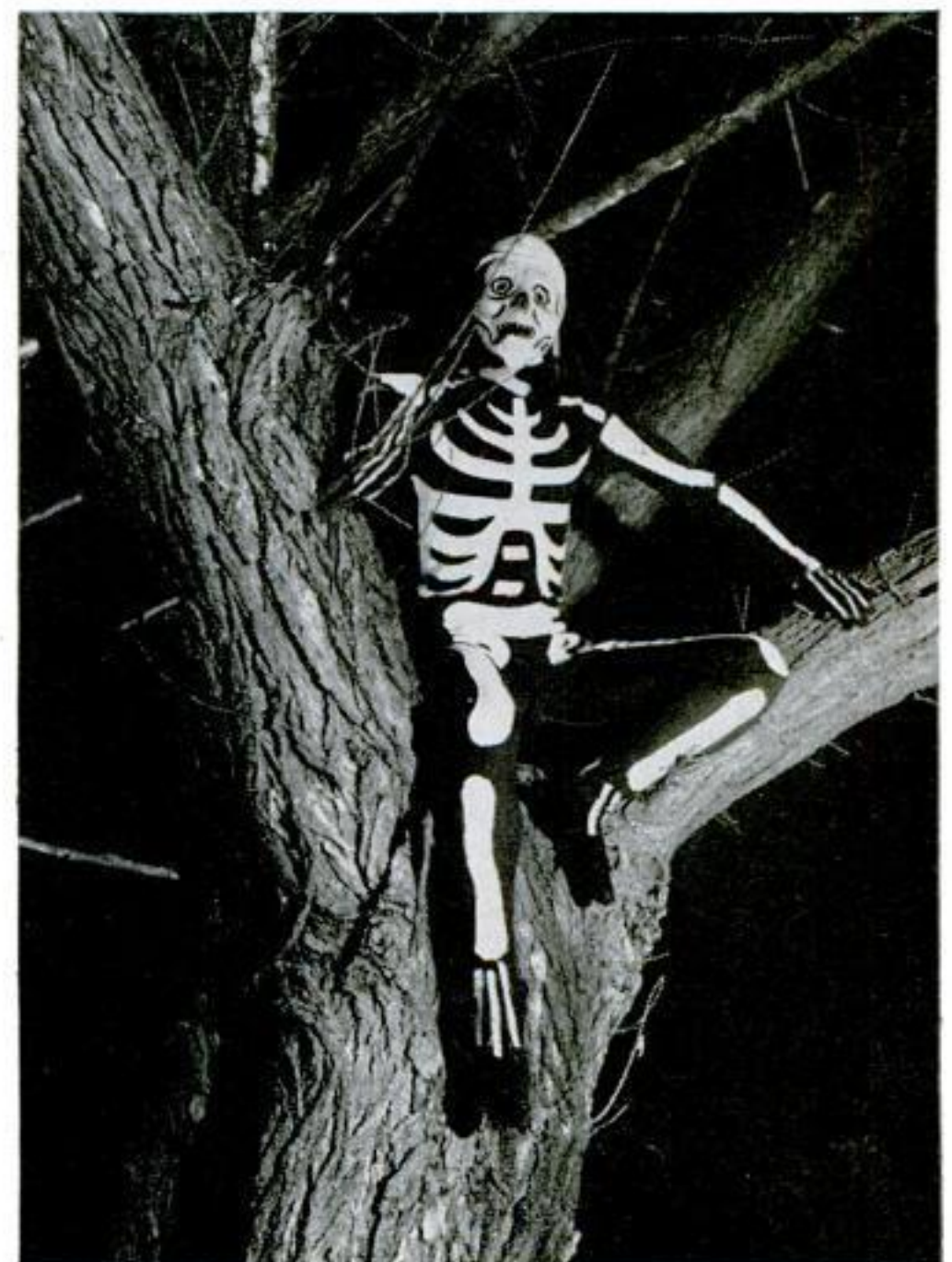
You can see some of the symptoms: the protruding eyeballs, the muscular tension. You can imagine the racing pulse, the pounding heart, the tingling of the scalp, the dryness of the mouth and tightness of the throat. There is good physiological reason for these symptoms. When the eyes flash a fear signal to the brain, adrenalin flows into the blood stream. The heartbeat quickens and the blood flows faster, so that on the instant you are prepared to run, fight or scream. These instinctive reactions are quite beyond Miss Biddison's control. For the moment, she is in the grip of sheer, primitive terror.



A "haunted house" built out of split logs and deserted for 40 years, was a perfect spot for the girls' Halloween party. Living ghosts beckoned from the windows and danced a lugubrious saraband around a watch fire.



Boy ghost meets girl ghost. Disguised in sheets, the kissing spooks could not be recognized.



Death up a tree waited to pounce on victims. He is Paul Cabahal who sewed the skeleton on a jersey top and dark pants.

CONTINUED ON NEXT PAGE

OLD FORESTER

ITS FAMOUS LABEL STILL CARRIES
THE SIXTY-EIGHT YEAR OLD ASSURANCE

*"There is nothing better
in the market."*

AMERICA'S "GUEST
WHISKY"
SINCE 1870

*By
Brown-Forman*



KENTUCKY
STRAIGHT BOURBON
WHISKY
Bottled in Bond under
U. S. Government
Supervision. This
Whisky is 4 Years
Old—100 Proof.

"By Brown-Forman"
NO FINER NAME IN WHISKY



EARLY TIMES

*The Whisky That Made
Kentucky Whiskies Famous*

A name that is famed through the
years to lovers of fine whisky. Tra-
ditionally great—at a low price. A
Kentucky Straight Bourbon Whisky
90 Proof.

OLD TUCKER

4 Fine Whiskies in One

Selected for particular qualities to
meet the taste of those who prefer
fine blends. The straight whiskies
in this product are 3 years or more
old. A Blend of Straight Whiskies
90 Proof.

BROWN-FORMAN DISTILLERY COMPANY, INCORPORATED, At Louisville in Kentucky... Since 1870

Life Goes to a Party (continued)



The witches' broth in this caldron is mulled cider. The thirsty ghoul is Daniel Smith on whose aunt's farm the Halloween party was given. Down from the window of the haunted house (below) leers a hideous parody of the face that launched a thousand ships.





From an old undershirt one boy made himself this one-eyed, one-eared hobgoblin mask. He hid in the bushes and scared the girls, which is probably one of the ways Halloween has been celebrated ever since it started as a Druid festival more than 200 years B.C.



Hot dogs and marshmallows, toasted over a bonfire, finish the evening. To the whining of an accordion guests sing and tell ghost stories as the fire casts weird shadows on their faces. In the haunted house (below) a male and female spook enjoy an earthly embrace.



MARLIN—FAMOUS FOR FINE GUNS, OFFERS

Marlin

HIGH-SPEED
BLADES

THEY'RE SMOOTH! THEY'RE COMFORTABLE! THEY'RE FAST! ONCE OVER GIVES ME A CLEAN SHAVE!



New! A Luxury Shave... Fast and Clean... at Little More Than 1¢ a Blade!

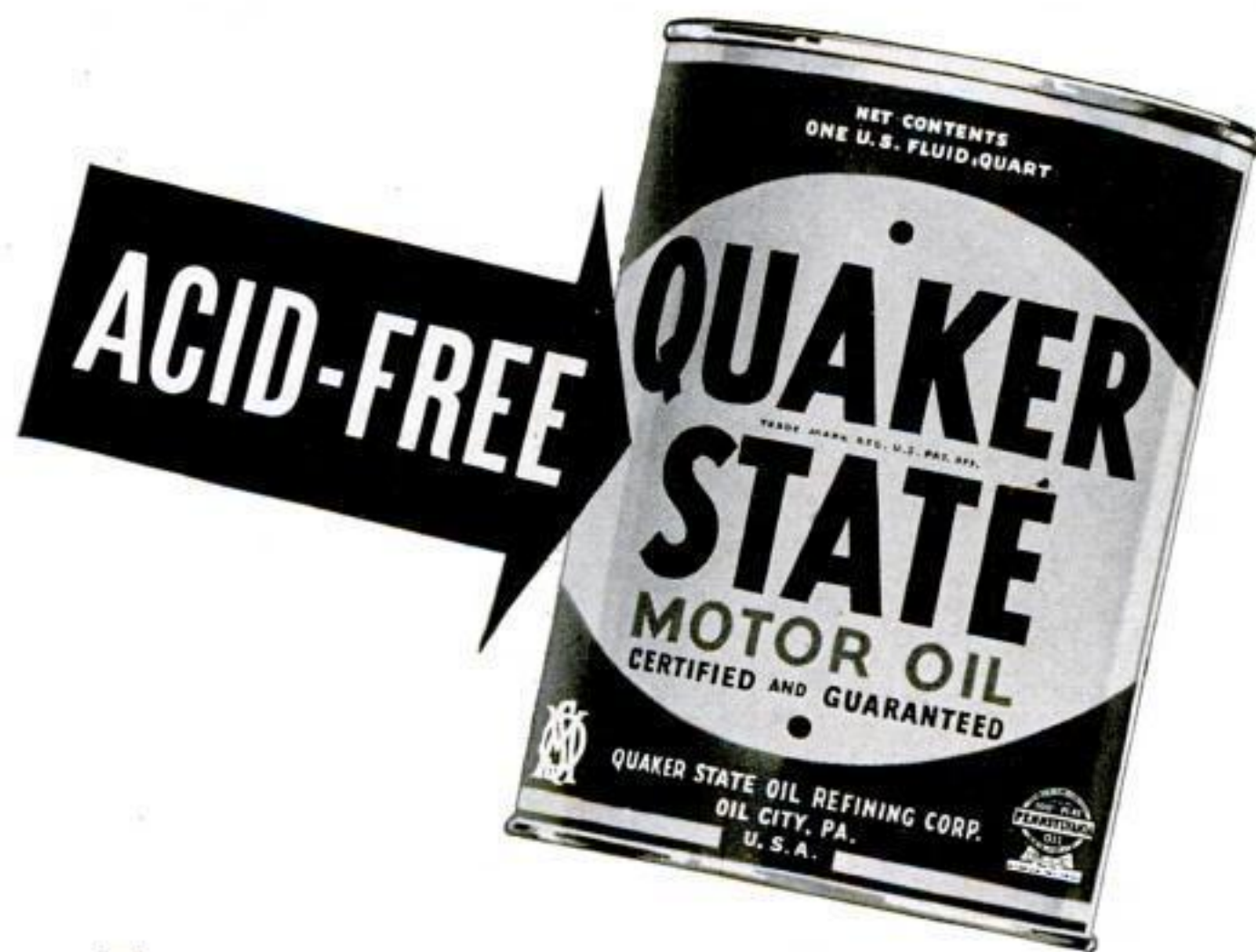


HERE'S a treat for you hard-to-shave fellows with tough, bristly beards! Slip one of the new Marlin High Speed Luxury blades into the old razor and get the fastest, most comfortable shave you have ever had. No scraping, no pulling, and if you want to be real luxurious, use a fresh new Marlin every morning... for they cost little more than 1¢ per blade. If your dealer has not as yet received his supply, send 25¢ for 20 or \$1.00 for 80 (double edge) Money back if you don't like them. Marlin Firearms Company, Division L, New Haven, Conn. • Single Edge—15 for 25¢



20 for 25¢

ONCE OVER AND A CLEAN SHAVE



EVEN the most super-sensitive test can't find a trace of acid in Quaker State Motor Oil. Quaker State is made only of the finest Pennsylvania crude oil... scientifically freed of all impurities in four great, modern refineries. The

purity of Acid-Free Quaker State will free you from worry about sludge, carbon or corrosion. Use no other and your car will run better, last longer. Retail price, 35¢ a quart. Quaker State Oil Refining Corporation, Oil City, Pa.

Buy Acid-Free Quaker State
it Makes Cars Run Better, Last Longer

FUN

TO GET CLEARER HALLOWEEN SHOTS

Why **G-E** Photo lamps help you snap them



1. Plenty of light. It's like sunlight brought indoors. Three No. 2 G-E Photofloods in reflectors, used with super speed film, permit snapshots indoors, even with a box camera.



2. The right kind of light. G-E MAZDA Photo lamps provide a brighter, whiter light to give you better, clearer pictures . . . especially when used with the fast "pan" films now available.



3. Dozens of shots, like these, with G-E MAZDA Photoflood lamps . . . and three times as many with No. 2 as with No. 1. Made to fit your needs by the folks who make the lamps Hollywood uses. Get them at your drug store or camera dealer's . . . and be sure to look for the mark G-E when you buy.

FOR ACTION

... use G-E MAZDA Photoflood lamps. Each bulb gets one good picture.

No. 10 . . . 15c list

G-E MAZDA PHOTOFLOOD LAMPS

No. 1
25c
LIST



No. 2
50c
LIST

GENERAL ELECTRIC
MAZDA PHOTO LAMPS

PICTURES TO THE EDITORS



FOUR DAUGHTERS

Sirs:

Here is August Grams. He was football manager for two years under Knute Rockne at Notre Dame. No doubt he has often dreamed of having sons who would be great football stars. Now what does a guy like that do when

it turns out that he has four daughters? Well, the picture shows what Grams does. He gets them out for scrimmage every afternoon. Left to right they are: Mary, 7, Ellen, 5, Joan, 4, and Paddy, 2.

ROBERT FUNKE

New York, N. Y.



BEARD'S END

Sirs:

In your Oct. 17 issue you had a picture of Murray Wiener who came back from the Arctic with a bushy beard. Mr. Wiener was official photographer for the MacGregor Arctic Expedition. Perhaps you would like to know what happened to the beard.



Mr. Wiener took his beard to Benny De Angelis' Barber Shop (No Waiting) on Main St. in Asbury Park, N. J. The pictures tell the rest. During the process Benny was heard to remark: "My God, he's got dandruff—dan druff on his chin!"

BOB PANCOAST

Asbury Park, N. J.

FOR THE 1 MAN IN 7 WHO SHAVES EVERY DAY

HERE'S A SPECIAL SHAVE CREAM

**It's Not a SOAP... Not
Greasy... Needs No
Brush... No Irritating
Alkalies**

Daily shaving leaves many men's faces raw and sensitive. This is especially true of the man who, because of his business and social status, must shave every day.

To meet this condition, Williams has now developed a special cream for daily shavers. It's called Glider. After washing face thoroughly with soap and warm water to remove razor-dulling grit, you spread on Glider quickly and easily with your fingers. No brush. No lather. Not sticky or greasy.

A superabundance of moisture is contained in this rich, smooth cream. It softens each whisker right down to the skin, yet forms a protective layer over your face to keep blade from scraping. Swiftly and gently your razor glides over your skin without tearing or irritating.

TRY GLIDER AT OUR EXPENSE: Send your name and address on a penny post card, for a generous FREE tube of Glider "No-Brush" Cream. The J. B. Williams Co., Dept. LG-14, Glastonbury, Conn., makers of Glider and Aqua Velva, who have been making fine shaving preparations for more than 98 years.

Offer good in U.S.A. and Canada only

★ THE definite purpose of LIFE is to inform its readers of what is going on in the world today—to bring them the news which can best be told with pictures. ★

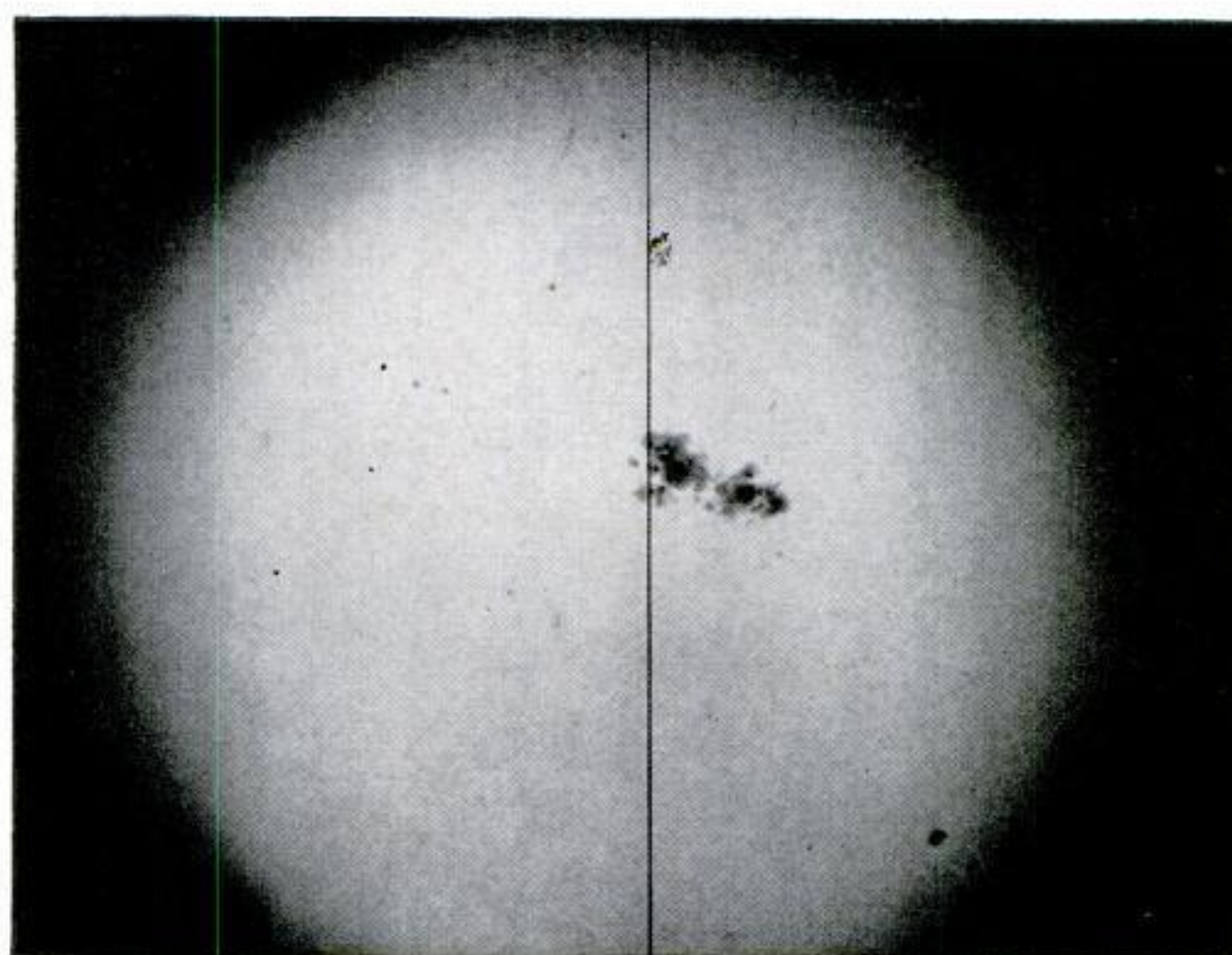
Ease Dryness, Coughs RASPY THROAT

DUE TO COLDS



If your throat's tormented with irritation, a Vicks Cough Drop dissolved naturally in your mouth will give the troubled membranes a soothing, medicated bath—for 12 to 15 minutes! Relief comes fast because Vicks are really medicated, medicated with throat-soothing ingredients of Vicks VapoRub—famous for relieving coughs and discomforts of colds.

**MEDICATED
VICKS COUGH DROPS**



HUGE SUNSPOT

Sirs:

We are now in one of the biggest cycles of sunspot activity that astronomers have ever recorded. This photograph of the sun, taken on Oct. 11, shows a sunspot

group 121,000 miles long. A row of Earths 15 long and 5 deep (75 in all) could be put in this huge spot.

GUSTAVUS WYNNE COOK

Cook Observatory
Wynnewood, Pa.



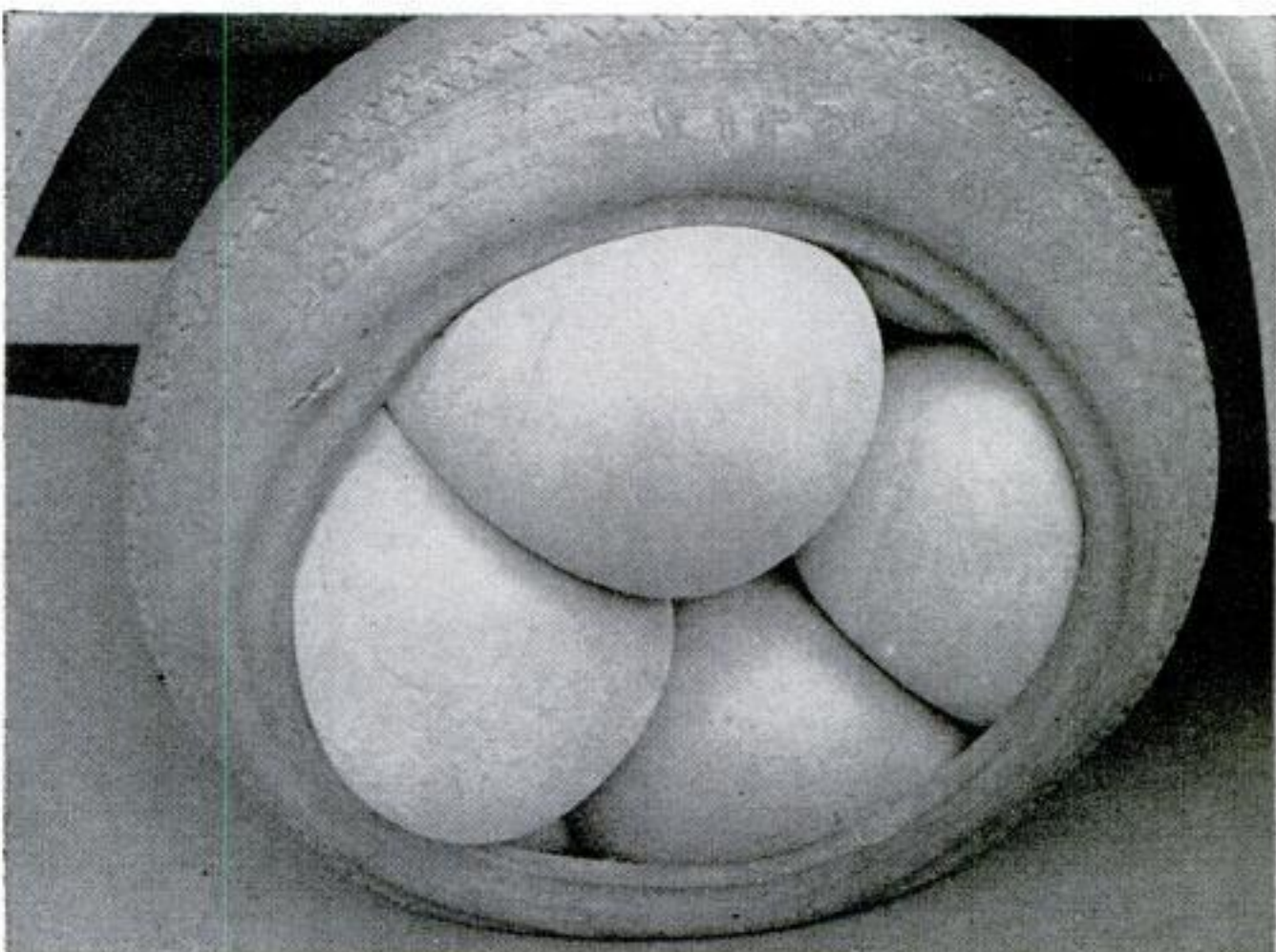
SWAY-BACK

Sirs:

This is my daughter Mabel Harrison and her sway-back horse.

MRS. ALBERT HARRISON

Graceville, Minn.



TUBE'S BEHAVIOR

Sirs:

This is how a tube behaves when a rim blows off a wheel.

The tube formed the many balloons which you see here, and still held the car up, but of course it could not travel.

MAURICE EMERSON
New York, N. Y.

CARBURETOR KAYWOODIE

U. S. Pat. No. 2,082,106

\$4



Focus your eye
on that Carburetor

See that little metal inlet? It's called a carburetor because that's just what it acts like. It lets a tiny geyser of air come into the bowl, so the harder you puff away at your pipe, the more air comes in. If you "heat up" your pipe, this keeps it cool all the time. The tobacco burns more evenly, you get a sweeter, drier smoke. No wonder pipe smokers, novices and veterans alike, sing "Blessings on you, Kaywoodie!" You will, too, when you add a Carburetor Kaywoodie to your collection. Drop in at your dealer's and look them over. (Incidentally, there's an interesting little Kaywoodie Almanac for Pipe Smokers, yours for the asking.) But see the Carburetor Kaywoodies.

Shape pictured No. 29 (Slim Billiard). (Slightly less than actual size). Color: "Tobacco Brown," an exclusive Kaywoodie color.

Other Kaywoodie Pipes:—
Super Grain \$5, Flame Grain \$10,
Meerschaum \$15, Matched-Grain
Sets \$100 to \$1,000.

KAYWOODIE COMPANY
Rockefeller Center, NEW YORK and LONDON



YOU'RE t-i-r-e-d before the day's half over. You fall down on the jobs that other women over 40 seem to do so easily and well. Your nerves have gone to pieces. You haven't any appetite for meals.

No wonder that your spirits sag, and then your figure . . . that your face looks worn, lined, older than you really are.

So Unfair! And yet it's so unfair. You aren't "old" at 40! You're entering the prime of life!

Only one thing may hold you back. You may need to get your digestive system in trim again. You need to sit down to your meals with eager appetite . . . feel strength return, and nerves subside . . . until you find yourself one day feeling and looking like a different person.

What Science Says Does that seem too much to expect? Then remember that early aging after 40 may often be due to these two common causes:

1. Lack of vitamins that are often needed at this time of life.
2. Poorer digestion after 40—that prevents many people from getting full value from the vitamins in foods they consume!

A simple food helps both these "after-40" troubles—Fleischmann's fresh Yeast. Eat it faithfully . . . and we promise you, not a miracle of rejuvenation, not a cure-all, but a steady improvement of that run-down feeling due to lack of certain vitamins and slow digestion!

Especially Helpful after 40 For Fleischmann's Yeast is rich in four vitamins that many people particularly need at middle age. And in addition this fresh yeast acts like a "booster" for these vitamins when digestion is slow. It supplies other essentials that help you make fuller use of these vitamins and the food you eat.

And in this way Fleischmann's Yeast also helps you get more nourishment from other foods, helps give you better elimination, helps keep your system free of toxic intestinal wastes.

Grocers everywhere have Fleischmann's Yeast. Begin eating it today!

"I lacked pep to enjoy myself after work—was tired and subject to digestive upsets. I tried Fleischmann's Yeast. After I had been eating it for a few weeks, my digestion improved. I didn't get tired easily any more."
ELIZABETH GOLD



Copyright, 1938, Standard Brands Incorporated

PICTURES TO THE EDITORS

(continued)

SKIPPER FEEDER

Sirs:

Tavern Joker of Hayfield II, known to his friends as "Skipper," is a fox terrier belonging to Miss Katherine Curtiss of Los Angeles. Skipper likes his dinner promptly at 6 p.m. In order that Miss Curtiss could accept dinner dates with

a clear conscience about Skipper, Mr. Charles E. Shirey, a friend, has devised this dog-feeder. Miss Curtiss can now prepare Skipper's dinner in the afternoon, set the alarm for 6 and leave. Skipper dines on schedule.

HENRY EVANSMITH

Los Angeles, Calif.



BEFORE GOING OUT, MISS CURTISS PUTS SKIPPER'S DINNER IN THE FEEDER



SKIPPER WATCHES THE CLOCK EAGERLY. THERE IS STILL ONE HOUR TO GO



PROMPTLY AT SIX THE LID POPS UP AND SKIPPER FALLS TO

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HAIR TONIC BARGAIN! For a limited time only, you can get a full 60¢ bottle of the new Wildroot-with-Oil for only 1¢ with purchase of another at regular price! Don't miss this sensational 1¢ offer.



FOR BETTER LOOKING HAIR
The famous Wildroot Hair Tonic formula plus pure vegetable oils. Grooms hair, removes dandruff, helps check premature baldness. Get this "1¢ bargain" today at any drug counter in United States or Canada. Professional applications at barbers.

FORTUNE reflects Business in ink and paper and word and picture as the finest skyscraper reflects it in stone and steel and architecture.

Win an Amateur Hour?



ANNOUNCER: "That was smo-o-oth playing, Luke. Now suppose you tell us how you're going to celebrate this big event!"

LUKE: "Tain't but one possible answer to that! I'm goin' to Double My Enjoyment with the smoothest bourbon I know—Ten High!"

Want to double your enjoyment of any high-spot occasion? Then buy TEN HIGH at your favorite liquor store or bar today. Countless thousands of smart buyers know that TEN HIGH has no rough edges to mar your complete enjoyment of its doubly smooth, doubly rich bourbon taste. Nothing is left to chance in the world's largest, modern distillery. Doubly careful control assures you that TEN HIGH always pleases your discriminating palate.

Double your enjoyment with

TEN HIGH STRAIGHT BOURBON WHISKEY

Hiram Walker's

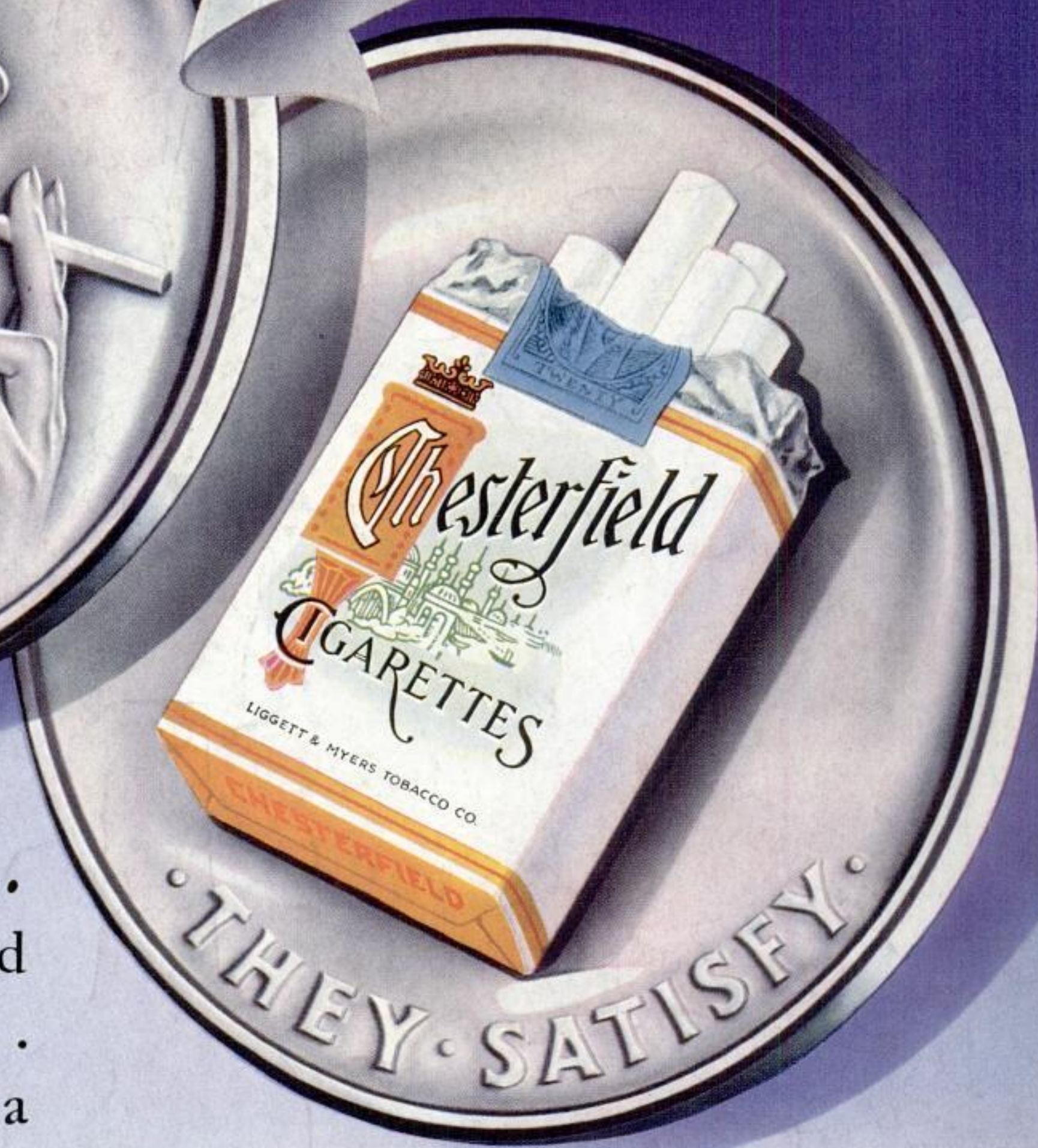
THE HIGH-SPOTS OF LIFE

CALL FOR TEN HIGH



90 PROOF Hiram Walker & Sons Inc., Peoria, Illinois; Distilleries at Peoria, Walkerville, Ontario; Glasgow, Scotland

*A new smoking pleasure
for millions*



Up-to-the-minute...
mild ripe tobaccos and
pure cigarette paper ...
the best ingredients a
cigarette can have ...

*that's why more and more smokers are turning to
Chesterfield's refreshing mildness and better taste*

They Satisfy ..millions